

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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NO. 29

BONDSMEN ARE PAYING SHORTAGE

Money to the Amount of \$11,612.45 Has Been Paid to Circuit Clerk

WILL BE CLEARED APRIL 1

Ames Bondsmen Are Clearing up the Shortage and Will Soon be Released From all Obligations

From the appearance of the records in the office of the county treasurer it appears that the bondsmen who were held responsible for the shortage found in the office of the county treasurer under Ames, will have their entire liability cleared up by the first of April.

Up to date there has been a total of \$11,612.45 paid to the office of the circuit clerk, and it is expected that every day will see a large sum turned over by the bondsmen until the entire amount is cleared up.

The first installment was paid March 10, the amount being \$450. Since that time the following amounts have been paid:

March 15—\$3,562.45.
March 18—\$5,600.00.
March 20—\$2,000.

This makes a total of \$11,612.45 paid in ten days, and it is thought that the record will be kept up by the bondsmen. The amount will be held in the office of the circuit clerk until the entire amount is paid, when it will be turned over to County Treasurer Carl Westerfield.

The bondsmen might have saved themselves over \$50 had they been willing to appear in court to answer the charge rather than waiting for the sheriff to serve the papers upon them. The sheriff's fees alone amounted to \$50.45 which might as well have been saved had the bondsmen not waited for the processes to be served.

An instrument was recorded by the county recorder whereby E. B. Williams and W. S. Westlake, two of the Ames bondsmen released a mortgage of the homestead of Dr. Ames at Antioch. The mortgage, which amounted to \$2,000 was turned back to the State Bank of Antioch by Mrs. Ellen Ames, in whose name the mortgage had been drawn.

MILLBURN FARM BUILDING BURNS TO THE GROUND

At about noon on Tuesday the farm house of Scott LeVoy at Millburn was entirely consumed by fire, the contents of the lower floor being all that was saved.

How the fire started seems to be a mystery. The house was a two story frame building with a lean-to kitchen, where the fire started, and was an entire mass of flames when the neighbors arrived. The high wind that was blowing at the time made it an easy prey to the elements and it was destroyed in a very short time. It was insured in the Millburn Insurance Co.

MRS. VAN PATTEN DIES VERY SUDDENLY

Sunday [afternoon] between the hours of three and four o'clock occurred the sudden and unexpected death of Mrs. David Van Patten at her home south west of Lake Villa. For some little time she had not been feeling well but was not considered dangerous in the slightest degree. On the day of her death she dispatched her household duties as usual and entertained guests at dinner, seemingly as well as usual. In the afternoon she was seized with a violent spell of coughing which resulted in the breaking of a blood vessel, her death following immediately. She was the third wife of David Van Patten and was about sixty years of age.

The funeral was held at St. Peter's church at Antioch Wednesday forenoon at eleven o'clock, with interment at Rosecrans.

The Bicycle in Germany.
In Germany bicycles are now used almost exclusively by the working classes.

SET ADRIFT ON LAKE

University Freshman is Rescued by an Evanston Life Saver

George Buckshaw, a freshman in Northwestern university, was rescued from great peril in the lake Monday afternoon by Walter Lawson of the Evanston life saving crew, after having been set afloat on the water without oars by a party of students, who were initiating him into the Beta Theta Pi fraternity. Before the life savers could reach him the frail row boat had drifted almost two miles out into the lake and was in imminent danger of capsizing.

Buckshaw, who is a landsman and naturally averse to the lake, was forced into the boat and shoved out from the shore to make sport for his tormentors, who amusedly watched his vain efforts to get back to land. His cries attracted a large crowd of students, but in the meanwhile the stiff breeze blowing from the west had carried the boat beyond the reach of the rope finally thrown out by his persecutors to tow him in.

Suddenly realizing the seriousness of the situation, the frightened students rushed up to the life saving station to obtain assistance for the drifting Beta. Buckshaw continued to wave his arms frantically and to call lustily for assistance from the shore, but the only response was the shrieks of the co-eds who had been attracted to the lake shore, until Lawson gave chase in the government boat.

When pulled from his boat Buckshaw was soaked with lake water and faint with fright. The boat was almost half filled with water and could not have kept afloat much longer among the high waves. He was cared for and recovered at the life saving station under the care of Captain Peter Jensen.

Violent initiations are strictly forbidden by the rules of Northwestern university, but the authorities took no action in the matter.

FRANCHISE MAY BE GIVEN

Hope of Stockholders in New Railroad is That People Will Give Ordinance

The spring weather and the call for the third installment of the subscriptions to the Waukegan, Rockford & Elgin Traction Company come together and it was appropriate that they should, says the Palatine Enterprise.

The officers of the company are as enthusiastic as ever and are prodding on the contractors to rush the work. The latter have agreed that if this fine weather continues another two weeks, gangs of men will be on the ground and the electric railroad will be started on the last lap of the race for completion in time to haul summer traffic to Lake Zurich and Wauconda.

Good news also comes from Waukegan. Although the city council sat down on the franchise, under the commission form of government the question will be voted upon by the voters. The subscribers to stock of that city are paying their installment promptly. They are anxious that the line be completed to their place.

On good authority we are able to quote Superintendent Daily in saying that Palatine will have 30 minute service on some trains after the road is opened up and the Northwestern are in their new depot. Of course such trains will have to make their first stop and will give Palatine the same advantage in matter of time from Chicago as is enjoyed by Des Plaines and Park Ridge.

MANIAC CASE TO BE HEARD IN HIS HOME

George Odette, whose story was told briefly in the News at the time his mother died, the Warrenton maniac, who for the past 30 years has suffered confinement in a cell in a garret of the Odette farm house will not be taken to Waukegan to be tried as to his sanity, as was first reported, but will stand trial as he sits in his cell at his home. Odette will not wear any clothes but those furnished by nature. He tears his clothes from his body as fast as they can be replaced.

Odette's history reads stranger than fiction. Thirty years ago when visiting in Waukegan at a county fair he was driven insane by an electric shock. He was then committed to the Elgin insane asylum for treatment. Later upon the prayer of his mother he was allowed to be caged in a cell at the Odette home which had been prepared for the purpose. His mother died recently and now there is no one left who can care for him. Strangers are unable to enter the cell, and it is expected that Sheriff Green will be compelled to rope the man as he sleeps in his cell when he starts out to take him to Elgin.

ANTIOCH TOWNSHIP ELECTION

E. L. Simons Wins Out for Supervisor Over Frank Kennedy by 36 Votes

BATES FOR COMMISSIONER

George Huber and Bert Bown for Constables, and Wallace Drom, J. K. Cribb, Frank Harden Committeemen

The annual township caucus of the town of Antioch was held on Saturday last in the village hall of Antioch, under the primary system. The total vote cast was 463 and the effort to nominate the candidate of one's choice was as intense as that of two years ago, although of a much quieter order.

The principal strife was like that of two years ago for the office of Supervisor, the same two candidates being in the field, and a difference of only nine votes in the total, existing between the two years.

One feature was, however, reversed, the two candidates exchanging places and E. L. Simons winning out by a majority of 36, while in the previous race he was defeated by 41.

The vote counted up as follows:

For Supervisor	
E. L. Simons	244
F. E. Kennedy	218
Total	462
For Commissioner of Highways	
N. B. Bates	175
Titus Lundin	150
John Wilcox	83
Total	408
For Constable	
Geo. Huber	266
Herbert Bown	53
Total	319
For Township Committeemen	
Wallace Drom	278
J. K. Cribb	239
F. B. Huber	220
Frank Harden	237
Total	983

A strange coincidence in connection with the fight for the office of supervisor is the fact that years ago Mr. Levi Simons, father of E. L. Simons, and Geo. Kennedy, father of Frank Kennedy, waged a similar battle for the same office, Kennedy winning out at the caucus but was defeated at the election by Simons, who ran on the Independent ticket.

TELEPHONE CO. OFFICERS SETTLE DAMAGE CASE

Settlement of the damage case brought by Dr. Becker of Silver Lake against the Farmers' New Era Telephone company was made Monday at a special session of the directors of the company held in this village. The accident which brought about the case occurred at Wilmett early last December, when a large pole carrying the company's lead into Wilmett was blown down and Dr. Becker had his auto badly damaged as a result of running into the mess of tangled wires strung across the road.

Geo. Benedict, manager of the Wilmett exchange, was also hurt in the accident, his injuries being severe enough to lay him up for several weeks. Mr. Benedict was at the top of a nearby pole repairing the damage at the time the doctor's auto crashed into the wreckage and the force of the collision pulled over the pole on which Mr. Benedict was working and he was severely shaken up and otherwise injured in the fall to the frozen ground.

Settlement with Dr. Becker for damages he sustained was deferred until Monday of this week, when a special session of the company's directors was called for the purpose of closing the case. The exact amount involved in the settlement is withheld, though it is said the amount was sufficient to cover the claims of Dr. Becker and the company is satisfied that the case has been amicably settled—Richmond Gazette.

Seaweeds.

Seaweeds do not obtain nourishment from the soil at the bottom of the sea, but from the matter contained in sea water.

FELTER HOME DESTROYED BY FIRE

Fire Fanned by High Wind is Cause of Property Loss of \$2,500

MOST OF FURNITURE SAVED

Gallant Work of Fire Fighters Assisted by Water Works, Prevents Spread to Adjoining Property

A disastrous fire broke out in the home of Adison Felter on Lake street just before noon Tuesday and considering the strong wind that was blowing at the time and the fact that the flames had gained considerable headway before help arrived, it was nothing short of a miracle that the building was not entirely consumed.

F. B. Huber who was working just across the street chanced to glance out and discovered that huge clouds of smoke were issuing from the roof of the Felter residence. He quickly spread the alarm and in a very short time the hook and ladder brigade and the hose carts were on the scene. Before their arrival the flames had burst through the roof, and fanned by the wind were swiftly spreading. A large crowd soon gathered and the lower floor of the house was emptied in short order. After some pretty lively hustling the flames were extinguished, but not until the roof was completely destroyed and the upper story a mass of ruins and the plaster on the entire house was practically ruined by water. In one room upstairs was packed furniture belonging to Mrs. Flora McGhee. Of this nothing was saved. In another room occupied by Miss Gertrude Felter, a very few articles of clothing escaped the flames, but were water soaked and stained almost beyond recognition.

A number of the lower windows are broken and the goods removed suffered somewhat from water and hasty handling.

The origin of the fire is a complete mystery, the only solution being that it may have started from a defective chimney, although the only stove leading into it was a hard coal burner and the fire had not been replenished since Monday morning on account of the warm weather.

An insurance of \$2,000 was carried on the house and barn.

MILK PRICE IS TO BE SAME AS LAST SUMMER

An average price of \$1.26 for summer milk is the schedule announced by the Borden company last week, says the Richmond Gazette, which was contract week at the different plants in this district. The average is the same as paid last season, but quite a little change is noticeable in the monthly prices. During April, May and June the prices paid this year will be less than a year ago, but for July, August and September this year's schedule shows an advance over last summer's prices.

While some of the Borden patrons in other towns are said to have been disappointed with the schedule, expecting higher prices, the patrons of the local plant seemed satisfied and all signed contracts.

The monthly prices to be paid this summer and those of a year ago are here given:

April	1911	1910
May	1.30	1.45
June	1.10	1.20
July	1.00	1.05
August	1.30	1.20
September	1.45	1.40

Rushing for Trains.

Mrs. Charles Whitney, who lives in Overbrook and whose husband comes to town every morning, called the maid yesterday with rather excited direction.

"Oh, Sarah!" she said, "I hadn't noticed how late it is. Go upstairs and tell Mr. Whitney to hurry or he'll miss his train."

"I have called him," Sarah answered proudly, "and he says, ma'am, that if I puts the grapefruit just outside the door and the chops on the top step and the rolls and coffee on the landing he can catch the 8:10 train."

BURNS GETS GOOD LEAD

Lake County in Recount Shows Steady Gain for Boone County Contestant

Thomas F. Burns has returned from Springfield confident that his contest for the legislative seat occupied by Joseph E. Anderson will be successful, says the Belvidere Republican.

Up to Thursday night the legislative committee had recounted seven precincts in Lake county, and Burns had gained 149 votes, overcoming Anderson's 62 majority and giving Burns a lead of 87. His greatest gains were in Antioch. Unless Anderson can show big gains somewhere else, it looks like a cinch.

The legislature adjourned Thursday evening until Tuesday of this week, taking a vacation in honor of St. Patrick.

It appears that there was considerable filibustering regarding the recount, and after a series of delays it began to look as if the legislative committee never would get to the recount, in fact, it looked as if possibly they did not care to recount the ballots in this district.

It is said, however, that members of the committee were given to understand that unless there was a recount and a square deal all around, that the matter would be taken on the floor of the legislature and fought to a finish. Then they got busy.

There are no charges of fraud in this recount; the contest being based entirely on a claim of errors in the count. As far as the count has gone, the errors appear to have been made by judges giving Burns only one vote on straight democratic ballots, where he should have had three votes. These errors were not made by the same judges in relation to Anderson's vote, because the number of straight Prohibition ballots was small and Anderson's vote was secured largely from republicans who split to him, splitting the vote with the republican candidates and the split votes appear to have been correctly counted.

It will probably take a couple of weeks to finish the recount.

DEATH CLAIMS MRS. REA

Former Trevor Resident Dies Suddenly at Her Home in Fargo, N. D.

Wednesday evening of last week occurred the very sudden death of Mrs. David Rea at her home at Fargo, North Dakota. Relatives here were apprised of her illness by telegram at eight o'clock Wednesday evening and about nine o'clock another telegram announced her death, but through a misunderstanding the last telegram was telephoned from Lake Villa to the wrong place and in the meantime her father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Pitcher, and sister, Mrs. Chas. Sibley, had taken the midnight train enroute to Fargo. At St. Paul news of her death reached them.

Edith Helen Pitcher was born Nov. 9, 1879 and in September of 1896 she was united in marriage to David Rea of Trevor. At that place they resided one year and then at St. Paul for two years. They then returned to Trevor for two years and moved from there to Fargo where they have since made their home. Her death was caused by neuralgia of the heart and was seriously ill only a few hours. A trained nurse being with her during that time. A couple of days previous she had suffered from a slight headache and a touch of neuralgia but not until Wednesday evening did the serious symptoms develop. She leaves to mourn their loss her husband and two daughters, Zella and Myrtle aged 10 and 12 years, her father and mother and two sisters, Mrs. Wm. Evans of Trevor and Mrs. Chas. Sibley of Antioch.

The deceased was widely known in the vicinity of Antioch and Trevor and her many friends here extend sympathy to the bereaved family. The remains arrived here Sunday morning and the funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the M. E. church. The remains were laid to rest in the Liberty cemetery.

LAKE VILLA MAN BUYS LUMBER CO.

The St. Charles Lumber company of St. Charles, Ill., organized 20 years ago by William A. Lillibridge, was sold Saturday, the property and entire lumber business being sold to Chas. Harbaugh of Lake Villa.

The new owner will take possession of the property at once, adding a fourth lumber yard and business to his string of similar properties. He will place his son, Herbert Harbaugh, in charge of the St. Charles business, the younger Harbaugh making St. Charles his home in a few weeks.

ANTI-LORIMER MEETING IN ROW

Defenders of the Honor of Lorimer Create Scene at Meeting Sunday

MEETING ENDS IN EXODUS

A. K. Stearns in Speech is Denounced With Hisses and Cat Calls by Anti-Lorimer Men

A warm time, which recalled to the minds of the older residents of the city the old time republican and democratic caucuses which formerly held away in the city, was had at the anti-Lorimer meeting in the circuit court room Sunday afternoon.

For a time it looked as if Deputy Sheriff Clinton Green, who was present at the meeting, would have to be called upon to restore order, so loud came the clamor when Attorney A. K. Stearns of Lake Bluff and Waukegan arose and defended the honor of Senator Lorimer.

The meeting opened as peaceably as a husking bee, but it was not long before there was evidence of an element of discord. There were a number of men present who represented the Lorimer faction of the city, and as soon as the first speech was finished A. K. Stearns, who represents one of the men who voted for Lorimer on the floor of the general assembly of Illinois, arose and defended his position. His remarks became slightly personal to some of the pastors present, who, he said, were like small terriers snapping at the heels of a huge mastiff.

Shouts of "sit down and shut up," arose from all parts of the court room from those who opposed Lorimer. A vote was taken as to whether Stearns should be allowed to continue, and as the number of Lorimer men was larger than those opposing him, he was allowed to proceed. There were hisses and cat calls at various stages of his speech, but he continued in spite of all.

He defended himself, Lorimer and congress in general, and stated that there was no good to be obtained from meetings of that sort. He claimed that there were many Lorimer votes which were not counted, and that he would have had sufficient to elect him without those alleged to have been purchased from Holtslaw and other democrats.

Senator Olson failed to appear at the meeting and the session was held without him. The first speaker of the afternoon was Dr. R. H. T. Nesbitt. He read a message from Governor Eugene Foss, brother of Congressman Foss, on good government, which was well received.

Next came the speech of former Representative A. K. Stearns, followed by a number of speakers, impromptu, and a general exodus from the room of all Lorimer sympathizers. The reason for the exodus was the statement of Rev. George McGinnis that the meeting was purely one against Lorimer, and that any speeches in favor of Lorimer were out of order.

Rev. Clendenning of the First Methodist church took exception to the statement, claiming that no resolution stated as coming from the citizens of Waukegan was right unless all were heard from. Rev. Clendenning left the room immediately in company with A. K. Stearns and William Deane leaders of the Lorimer faction of the city. These men were followed by about fifty more of the audience, and after all opposition had left, the following resolution was passed without a dissenting vote:

WHEREAS, We believe that the election of Wm. Lorimer to the United States senate was obtained by corrupt means, and,

WHEREAS, The vote of Shelby M. Cullom was the prime factor which influenced the United States senate to retain Wm. Lorimer in his seat, and,

WHEREAS, We believe that if such practices are allowed to go unwhipped of justice and unnoticed by an indignant and outraged people, that the republic cannot endure, therefore be it

RESOLVED, By citizens of Waukegan regardless of party that we condemn each and every one of the forty

(Continued on fourth page)

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

When
a Man
MarriesBy
MARY ROBERTS RINEHARTAuthor of *The Circular Staircase*,
The Man in Lower
Ten, etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

James Wilson or Jimmy as he is called by his friends. Jimmy was round and looked shorter than he really was. His ambition in life was to be taken seriously, but people steadily refused to do so, his art is considered a huge joke, except to himself. If he asked people to dinner everyone expected a frolic. Jimmy marries Bella Knowles; they live together a year and are divorced. Jimmy's friends arrange to celebrate the first anniversary of his divorce. The party is in full swing when Jimmy receives a telegram from his Aunt Selma, who will arrive in four hours to visit him and his wife. Jimmy gets his funds from Aunt Selma and after he marries she doubles his allowance. He neglects to tell her of his divorce. Jimmy takes Kit into his confidence, he tries to devise some way so that his aunt will not learn that he has no longer a wife. He suggests that Kit play the hostess for one night, be Mrs. Wilson pro tem. Aunt Selma arrives and the deception works out as planned. Jimmy's Jap servant is taken ill. Bella, Jimmy's divorced wife, enters the house and asks Kit who is being taken away in the ambulance. Jimmy insists it is Jim. Kit tells her Jim is well and is in the house. Bella tells Kit it wasn't Jim she wanted to see, but Takahira, the Jap servant. Harbison steps out on the porch and discovers a man taking a card on the door. He demands an explanation. The man points to the placard and Harbison sees the word "Smallpox" printed on it. The guests suddenly realize their predicament, the women shed tears, the men consider it a good joke. Harbison pleads with Kit to tell him the real situation of things. She finally tells him of Bella's incarceration in the basement. The all important question arises as to who is to prepare the meals and perform the other household duties. Harbison finally solves the matter. He writes out slips containing the various departments of his or her duties.

CHAPTER VII. (Continued.)

Well, it ended by Jim's graciously permitting Bella to remain—there being nothing else to do—and by his magnanimously agreeing to keep her real identity from Aunt Selma and Mr. Harbison, and to break the news of her presence to Anne and the rest. It created a sensation beside which Anne's pearls faded away, although they came to the front again soon enough.

Jim broke the news at once, gathering everybody but Harbison and Aunt Selma in the upper hall. He was palpitantly nervous, but he tried to carry it off with a high hand.

"It's unfortunate," he said, looking around the circle of faces, each one frozen with amazement, and just a suspicion, perhaps, of incredulity. "It's particularly unfortunate for her. You all know how high-strung she is, and if the papers should get hold of it—well, we'll all have to make it as easy as we can for her."

With Jim's eye on them, they all swallowed the butter story without a gulp. But Anne was indignant.

"It's like Bella," she snapped. "Well, she has made her bed and she can lie on it. I'm sure I shan't make it for her. But if you want to know my opinion, Mr. Harbison may be a fool, but you can't ram two Bellas, both nee Knowles, down Miss Caruthers' throat with a stick."

We had not thought of that before and every one looked blank. Finally, however, Jim said Bella's middle name was Constantia, and we decided to call her that. But it turned out afterward that nobody could remember it in a hurry, and generally when we wanted to attract her attention, we walked across the room and touched her on the shoulder. It was quicker and safer.

The name decided, we went downstairs in a line to welcome Bella, to try to make her feel at home, and to forget her deplorable situation. Lella had worked herself into a really sympathetic frame of mind.

"Poor dear," she said, on the way down. "Now don't grin, anybody, just be cordial and glad to see her. I hope she doesn't cry. You know the spells she takes."

We stopped outside the door, and everybody tried to look cheerful and sympathetic and not grumpy—which was as hard as looking as if we had had a cup of tea—and then Jim threw the door open and we fled in.

Bella was comfortably reading by the fire. She had her feet up on a stool and a pillow behind her head. She did not even look at us for a minute; then she merely glanced up as she turned a page.

"Dear me," she said mockingly, "what a lot of rumpus you all are! I had hoped it was some one with my breakfast."

Then she went on reading. As Lella said afterward, that kind of person ought to be divorced.

Aunt Selma came down just then and I left everybody trying to explain Bella's presence to her, and fled to the kitchen. The Harbison man appeared while I was sitting hopelessly in front of the gas range, and showed me about it.

"I don't know that I ever saw one," he said cheerfully, "but I know the

theory. Likewise, by the same token, this tea kettle, set on the flame, will boil. That is not theory, however. That is early knowledge. 'Polly, put the kettle on; we'll all take tea.' Look at that, Mrs. Wilson. I didn't fight bacilli with boiled water at Chickamauga for nothing."

And then he let out the policeman and brought him into the kitchen. He was a large man, and his face was a curious mixture of amazement, alarm and dignity. No doubt we did look queer, still in parts of our evening clothes and I in the white silk lace petticoat that belonged under my gown, with a yellow and black pajama coat of Jimmy's as a sort of breakfast jacket.

"This is Officer Flannigan," Mr. Harbison said. "I explained our unfortunate position earlier in the morning, and he is prepared to accept our hospitality. Flannigan, every person in this house has got to work, as I also explained to you. You are appointed dish-washer and scullery maid."

The policeman looked dazed. Then, slowly, like dawn over a sleeping lake, a light of comprehension grew in his face.

"Sure," he said, laying his helmet on the table. "I'll be glad to be doing anything I can to help. Me and Mrs. Wilson—we used to be friends. It's many the time I've opened the carriage door for her, and she with her head in the air, and for all that, the pleasant smile. When any one around her was having a party and wanted a special officer, it was Mrs. Wilson that always said, 'Get Flannigan, Officer Timothy Flannigan. He's your man.'"

My heart had been going lower and lower. So he knew Bella, and he knew I was not Bella, although he had not grasped the fact that I was usurping her place. And the odious Harbison man sat on the table and swung his feet.

"I wonder if you know," he said, looking around him, "how good it is to see a white woman so perfectly at home in a civilized kitchen again, after two years of food cooked by a filthy Indian squaw over a portable sheet-iron stove!"

So perfectly at home! I stood in the middle of the room and stared around at the copper things hanging up and the rows of blue and white crockery, and the dozens and hundreds of complicated-looking utensils, whose names I had never even heard, and I was dazed. I tried with some show of authority to instruct Flannigan about gathering up the soiled things, and, after listening in puzzled silence for a minute, he stripped off his blue coat with a tolerant smile.



Me and Mrs. Wilson—We Used to Be Friends.

"Lave 'em to me, miss," he said. The "miss" passed unnoticed. "I mayn't give 'em a Turkish bath, which is what you are describin', but I'll get the grease off all right. I always clean up while the missus is in bed with a young 'un."

He rolled up his sleeves, found a brown checked gingham apron behind the door, and tied it around his neck with the ease of practice. Then he cleared off the plates, eating what appealed to him as he did so, and stopping now and again for a deep-throated chuckle.

"I'm thinkin'," he said once, stopping with a dish in the air, "what a deuce of a noise there will be when the vaccination doctor comes around this mornin'. In a week every one of us will be nursin' a sore arm or walkin' on one leg, beggin' your pardon, miss. The last time the force was vaccinated, I asked to be done behind me ear; I needed me legs and I needed me arms, but didn't need me head much!"

He threw his head back and laughed. Mr. Harbison laughed too. Oh, we were very cheerful! And that awful stove stared at me, and the kettle began to hum, and Aunt Selma sent down word that she was not well, and would like some omelet on her tray. Omelet!

I knew that it was made of eggs, but that was the extent of my knowledge. I muttered an excuse and ran up-stairs to Anne, but she was still sniffling over her necklace, and said she didn't know anything about omelets and didn't care. Food would choke her. Neither of the Mercer girls knew either, and Bella, who was still reading in the den, absolutely declined to help.

"I don't know, and I wouldn't tell you if I did. You can get yourself out, as you got yourself in," she said nastily. "The simplest thing, if you don't mind my suggesting it, is to poison the coffee and kill the lot of us. Only, if you decide to do it, let me know; I want to live just long enough to see Jimmy Wilson writhe!"

Bella is the kind of person who gets on one's nerves. She finds a grievance and hugs it; she does ridiculous things and blames other people. And she sits

I went down-stairs despondently, and found that Mr. Harbison had discovered some eggs and was standing helplessly staring at them.

"Omelet—eggs. Eggs—omelet. That's the extent of my knowledge," he said, when I entered. "You'll have to come to my assistance."

It was then that I saw the cook book. It was lying on a shelf beside the clock, and while Mr. Harbison had his back turned I got it down. It was quite clear that the domestic type of woman was his ideal, and I did not care to outrage his belief in me. So I took the cook book into the pantry and read the recipe over three times. When I came back I knew it by heart, although I did not understand it.

"I will tell you how," I said with a great deal of dignity, "and since you want to help, you may make it yourself."

He was delighted. "Fine!" he said. "Suppose you give me the idea first. Then we'll go over it slowly, bit by bit. We'll make a big fluffy omelet, and if the others aren't around, we'll eat it ourselves."

"Well," I said, trying to remember exactly, "you take two eggs—"

"Two!" he repeated. "Two eggs for ten people!"

"Don't interrupt me," I said irritably. "If it's two isn't enough we can make several omelets, one after the other."

He looked at me with admiration. "Who else but you would have thought of that!" he remarked. "Well, here are two eggs. What next?"

"Separate them," I said nastily. No, I didn't know what it meant. I hoped he would; I said it as casually as I could, and I did not look at him. I knew he was staring at me, puzzled.

"Separate them!" he said. "Why, they aren't fastened together!" Then he laughed. "Oh, yes, of course!"

When I looked he had put one at each end of the table. "Afraid they'll quarrel, I suppose," he said. "Well, now they're separated."

"Then beat."

"First separate, then beat!" he repeated. "The author of that cook book must have had a mean disposition. What's next? Hang them?" He looked up at me with his boyish smile.

"Separate and beat," I repeated. If I lost a word of that recipe I was gone. It was like saying the alphabet: I had to go to the beginning every time, mentally.

"Well," he reflected, "you can't beat an egg, no matter how cruel you may be, unless you break it first." He picked up an egg and looked at it. "Separate!" he reflected. "Ah—the white from the—whatever you cooking experts call it—the yellow part."

"Exactly!" I exclaimed, light breaking on me. "Of course, I knew you would find out." Then back to the recipe—"beat until well mixed; then fold in the whites."

"Fold?" he questioned. "It looks pretty thin to fold, doesn't it? I—upon my word, I never heard of folding an egg. Are you—but of course you know. Please come and show me how."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Dog and a Bum.

In a vacant lot at the corner of Eleventh and Larimer streets was an old white dog that wasn't well. He crawled over near a billboard and lay down. Lots of people saw him, but nobody paid any attention to him until a tramp-like fellow came along. He was "Hard Times" personified. He went over and petted the dog.

"What's the matter, old boy?" he asked. "Sick?"

The dog seemed to appreciate the uncouth one's attentions. The man petted him a little more.

"Wait, I'll get you a drink," he said. He went to a saloon near by and returned with a tin basin full of water. The dog lapped up some of the water and the man poured the rest on the animal's head. In a couple of minutes more the dog arose and slowly walked away, wagging his tail. He was much better.

Just an old dog—just an old bum—that's all.—Denver Times.

Girl Messengers for Postoffices.

Arrangements for the employment of girls instead of boys as indoor messengers in the general postoffice and in some of the principal provincial postoffices are being completed, and it is anticipated that the experiment will be made on January 1 at the latest. At St. Martin's-le-Grand it is hoped to employ the girls mainly in the telephone and telegraph departments, where women form a considerable proportion of the staff. The wage to be paid to the girl messengers will be one shilling less than that of the boys.—London Times.

A Hard Job.

"So that's the baby, eh?" "That's the baby." "Well, I hope you will bring it to be a conscientious, God-fearing man."

"I am afraid that will be rather difficult."

"Pshaw! As the twig is bent the tree's inclined."

"I know, but this twig is bent on being a girl, and we are inclined to let it go at that."

Things He Had Misled. "I never spent money as freely as you do," said the young man's father. "Neither did I play football nor engage in other hazardous amusements."

"It's too bad," was the thoughtless reply, "but I don't see why you should tell me your troubles."

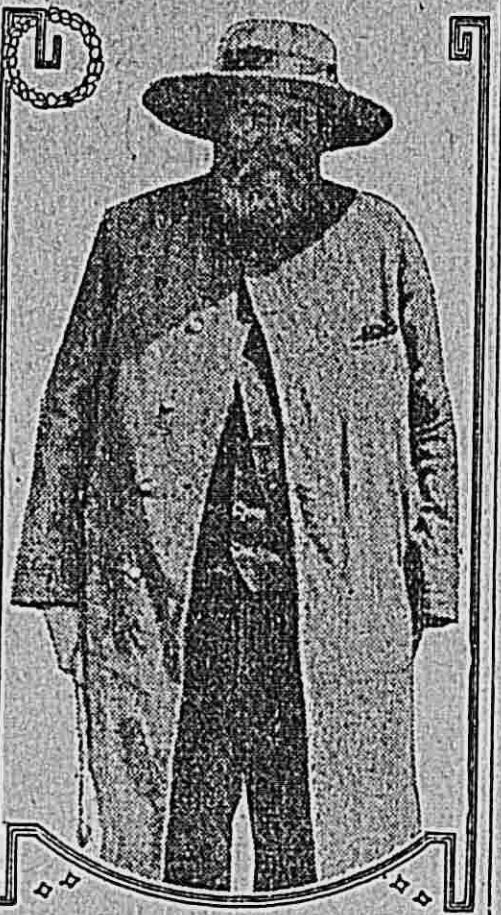
Couldn't.

"Go home with your wife and settle your troubles out of court." "No, your honor, I refuse to strike a woman!"

DEATH OF BOER WAR LEADER

General Piet A. Cronje, a Famous
Fighter of South Africa, Passes
Away.

Cape Town, S. A.—Gen. Piet A. Cronje, the great Boer soldier who commanded the western army of the South African republics during the recent war, passed away recently. General Cronje was born in the Orange Free State in 1835 and was of Huguenot descent. Early in life he became prominent in civil affairs and for 20 years he was on the executive staff of the Transvaal republic. He was a leader in the uprising of the Boers against British annexation in 1880.



Gen. Piet A. Cronje.

which established the South African republic, with Paul Kruger as president.

In 1895 Cronje frustrated the Jameson raid at Krugersdorp. At the beginning of the war between the Boers and the British in 1899 he was placed in command of the Boer army of the west, the Orange Free State forces. He directed the sieges of Mafeking and Kimberley. After numerous and gallant reverses the British government sent out Field Marshal Lord Roberts and Gen. Lord Kitchener, with many thousands of fresh troops, to overwhelm the hardy Boers. Cronje and his forces were brought to bay at a point on Modder river, near Paardeberg, where their position was impregnable to assault, but greatly exposed to artillery fire from the surrounding heights. After a ten days' siege Cronje's 3,000 men had suffered so much that they could endure no more and the Boer general was forced to surrender February 27, the anniversary of Majuba.

The British government sent Cronje to St. Helena, but after the war released him. With a picked force of his army associates he gave exhibitions of Boer methods of drill and warfare at the Louisiana Purchase Exposition in 1904. He owned several thousand acres of land and was considered one of the wealthy men of South Africa.

After the war General Cronje lived as an autocrat and a patriarch amid his farms and his herds, respected by many and feared by all.

OAK IN A BOWLDER'S GRIP

Great Tree Has Grown Defiantly
From Between the Severed Halves
of Big Stone.

Wilton, N. H.—The oaks hereabouts are sturdy, noble in appearance, and remarkably persistent in making a place for themselves on the landscape. On a rise of ground, near the town's center, known as "Burns Hill," there is a huge boulder, which by some action of the elements was long ago split near the center and the severed pieces spread apart.

An acorn from a nearby oak having by wind or squirrel found its way into the cleft took root and grew. The



Oak and Boulder.

airs and suns and winds and rains of New Hampshire fed and cared for it, and as the years rolled their courses the tree waxed in health and bulk until it loomed strong and defiant above its stony root place, and attracted the attention of all who passed.

The cleft first made in the great stone was gradually pushed wider as the oak grew in strength and importance. From a small spread at the top the gap has been opened nine feet, while at the base the big halves have sundered 30 inches. All of the old inhabitants know the tree, and many of the oldest remember family lore regarding it. The oak is thought to be about 300 years old.

NEGRO EDUCATOR HIT

WHITE MAN INJURES BOOKER T.
WASHINGTON AT NEW
YORK.

CHARGES HE SPOKE TO WIFE

Tuskegee Head Unable to Appear in
Court Because of Injuries—De-
clares He Was Searching
For a Friend.

New York.—Dr. Booker T. Washington was not able to appear in court Monday because of injuries he received when he was attacked by a white man late Sunday night, according to the statement of his attorney, and the hearing of a charge against Albert Ulrich, the carpenter arrested on his complaint of felonious assault, was postponed. Ulrich was held in \$1,500 bail.

Ulrich, a white man, maintained that he was acting within his rights when he pursued the negro educator for several blocks before a policeman appeared. Ignorant of the negro's identity, he declared that his wife had complained to him of a negro she had met in the hallway of their flat house in West Sixty-third street.

Dr. Washington, who was sent to Flower hospital, where 16 stitches were taken in his scalp, asserted that his mission to that neighborhood was perfectly legitimate and that he had been made the innocent victim of a most atrocious assault.

Attorney Smith, who represented Dr. Washington, told Magistrate Cornell that his client had 11 wounds and that one of them had caused a severe hemorrhage of the ear.

A short affidavit was then made by Policeman Tierney, who brought Ulrich in court, and on this the prisoner was held.

Washington, who went to his apartments at the Hotel Manhattan after having his wounds dressed, told the police that he had received a letter from his secretary saying that D. C. Smith, the auditor of Tuskegee Institute, of which he is the head, was in New York city, and desired to see him.

"This letter said Mr. Smith was stopping with a cousin, giving the name and address," said Mr. Washington. "On Sunday I attended church services twice, and, after speaking at a church in the evening, I recalled the letter concerning Smith and decided to look him up. I discovered that I had left the letter in other clothes at the hotel, but I thought I could recall the name as something like Moore, and the address as being West Sixty-third street. I went there and commenced to look at the name plates on the letter boxes in the halls of the different houses, seeking the name of Mr. Smith's cousin. It was while thus engaged that I was attacked."

Ulrich, in an interview with his lawyers and others in court, said: "About nine o'clock my wife took one of our dogs out into the street. We live on the ground floor of the house. When she returned she said that she had seen a negro in the hall and that he spoke to her. I went out and saw a man in the hall. The man went out of the vestibule doors ahead of me when I came out."

Ulrich said he saw the negro re-enter the hallway and later saw him "bending down at my door peering through the keyhole." Ulrich said that the negro swung a blow at his jaw when he asked him what he wanted.

LIMANTOUR IN MEXICO CITY

Wants All to Rally to General Diaz
and Avoid International Complications.

Mexico City.—With a warning to all Mexicans that with every day the rebellion continues the danger of international complications increases, a plea to them to rally to the support of General Diaz, and a declaration that the government never can enter into peace negotiations with individuals in arms, Finance Minister Jose Yves Limantour Monday entered upon the task of pacification, which the world, at least, has set for him, and upon the outcome of which the world is interested.

The special car in which he traveled from New York reached the National station here Monday.

Hundreds of persons, among whom were many officials and a sprinkling of women, were on hand to greet the travelers.

President Diaz's greeting was conveyed through one of his official family, the meeting between the two most talked of men in the republic having been deferred until later.

Senator Limantour asserted that the statement that he was the bearer of conditions for the establishment of peace, placed in his hands by the Maderes in New York, was an absurdity. Of the insurrection itself Senator Limantour had nothing to add, he said, to what he had previously said, that it constitutes treason.

Appointed to Panama Bench. Washington.—President Taft appointed W. W. Warwick of Cincinnati judge of the supreme court of the Panama canal zone. Mr. Warwick served for several years as chief law clerk in the office of the comptroller of the treasury.

O'Kelly Sails for Ireland. Syracuse, N. Y.—Con O'Kelly, Tommy Ryan's "white man's hope," started for New York Monday to sail for his home in Ireland for a three months' visit. O'Kelly is in poor health.

LEADING QUESTION.



Grace—What lovely sleighing weather, Jack!

Jack—Yes, it is. Would you like to try it?

Grace—Dear me, I should be delighted!

Jack—Do you think your father would lend me his horse?

YES WOULD BURN AND STING

"It is just a year ago that my sister came over here to us. She had been here only a few weeks when her eyes began to be red, and to burn and sting as if she had sand in them. Then we used all of the home remedies. She washed her eyes with salt water, used hot tea to bathe them with, and banded them over night with tea leaves, but all to no purpose. She went to the drug store and got some salve, but she grew constantly worse. She was scarcely able to look in the light. At last she decided to go to a doctor, because she could hardly work any more. The doctor said it was a very severe disease, and if she did not follow his orders closely she might lose her eyesight. He made her eyes burn and applied electricity to them, and gave her various ointments. In the two and a half or three months that she went to the doctor, we could see very little improvement."

"Then we had read so much how people had been helped by Cuticura that we thought we would try it, and we cannot be thankful enough that we used it. My sister used the Cuticura Pills for purifying the blood, bathed only with Cuticura Soap, and at night after washing, she anointed her eyes very gently on the outside with the Cuticura Ointment. In one week, the swelling was entirely gone from the eyes, and after a month there was no longer any mucus or watering of the eyes. She could already see better, and in six weeks she was cured." (Signed) Mrs. Julia Csepleska, 2005 Utah St., St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 25, 1910.

Railroading and Dancing. Stuart C. Leake, who has a lot to do with managing a big railroad in Richmond, Va., is noted as one of the best dancers in the south.

One night something went wrong with the branch of the road over which Leake has supervision.

"Where in thunder was Leake?" asked the president of the road next morning.

"Leading a german," said the general manager.

"Which," commented the president, "was a dirty Irish trick."—Popular Magazine.

Cause and Effect. "Where is Bill today?" "Bill is sick in bed."

"What's the matter with him?" "Well, you know that girl of his thinks he doesn't use tobacco. Yesterday he was hurrying around the corner and he ran right into the girl. He had a chew in his mouth."

"Yes, yes; go on." "There were two things to do—hurry by or swallow."

"Well?" "Bill talked to her for five minutes."

Bold Scribe. "Ho, hum!" ejaculated honest Farmer Hornbeak, who had encountered in the village newspaper an example of the perversity which the linotype sometimes displays. The editor of the Plaindealer ain't afraid to speak his mind. He comes right out and says: "In our opinion the Hon. Thomas Rott has lyddoonkzoussottittptpn mnnwww trahahaha hawzw zenskibby." And, by jolly! he says it as if he meant it, too!—Puck.

A FOOD STORY Makes a Woman of 70 "One in 10,000."

The widow of one of Ohio's most distinguished newspaper editors and a famous leader in politics in his day says she is 70 years old and a "stronger woman than you will find in ten thousand," and she credits her fine physical condition to the use of Grape-Nuts.

"Many years ago I had a terrible fall which permanently injured my stomach. For years I lived on a preparation of corn starch and milk, but it grew so repugnant to me that I had to give it up. Then I tried, one after another, a dozen different kinds of cereals, but the process of digestion gave me great pain. "It was not until I began to use Grape-Nuts food three years ago that I found relief. It has proved, with the dear Lord's blessing, a great boon to me. It brought me health and vigor such as I never expected to again enjoy, and in gratitude I never fail to sound its praises." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a Reason." Look for it in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," to be found in pigs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

BIG GAME of the ARCTIC ICE

by E. P. LARNED

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FIELD & STREAM

IT WAS due to the initiative of and to the preparations made by Mr. G. F. Norton of New York and to his kindness in including me in the party, that I owe this opportunity to set forth here a brief account of the hunting trip taken by Fred Norton, Harry Whitney and myself during the summer of 1908 on the sailing steamer Erik, which sailed as tender to the Roosevelt as far as Etah, North Greenland, on the memorable expedition of that year, which resulted in the discovery of the pole by Commander Robert E. Peary. Whitney was a member of the party until we left Etah to return home.

The ship being our headquarters for the whole of the trip, we were able to take along as large an outfit as we wished. In addition to the usual paraphernalia we took with us an 18-foot whaleboat propelled by a three-horsepower gasoline engine.

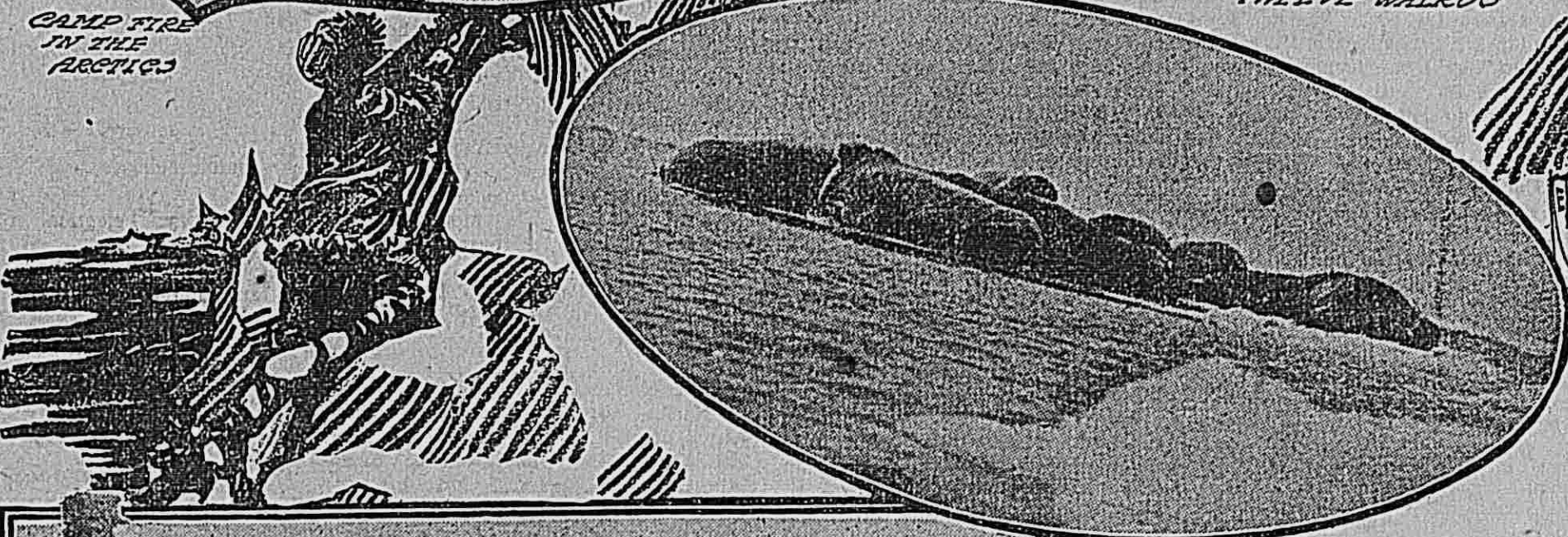
Sydney, Cape Breton island, was the rendezvous for the two ships of this expedition, the Roosevelt and the Erik, to which place Norton and I proceeded by train from New York. The Erik had come from St. John's several days before and was taking on coal and provisions. The Roosevelt arrived on the fourteenth, with Whitney and other members of the expedition, with the exception of Commander Peary, who came by train on the same day. At Sydney we met Mr. Craft, from Carnegie institute, Washington, who was to become a welcome member of our party aboard the Erik.

Of the ship's company was Capt. Sam Bartlett, uncle of Captain Bob, of the Roosevelt; first mate, Tom Bartlett, at one time skipper for Dr. Grenfell; second mate, Harold Bartlett, son of the "old man," as the crew called Captain Sam; chief engineer, Richard Pike; second engineer, Jim; another Jim, the steward; Joe White, the cabin boy, and the cook, boatswain, two stokers and a crew of five sailors—all Newfoundlanders with the exception of the cabin boy, who was, I believe, an elevator boy in a New York hotel before we took him along as chief administrator, to our comfort. This was the gathering aboard the Erik when she sailed out of Sydney on Friday, July 17, at 12:30 a. m., leaving the Roosevelt to follow later and making the start of a polar expedition which was to become in a little over a year's time, the most famous in history.

We passed through the Straits of Belle Isle during the night of the eighteenth, having experienced both clear and foggy weather and a drop in the temperature to 40 degrees



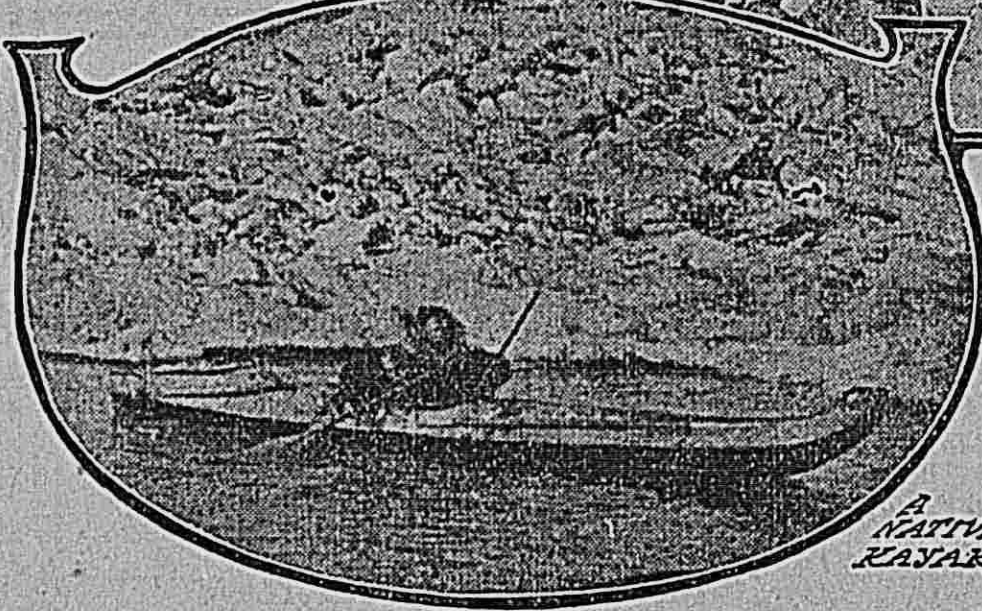
CAMP FIRE
IN THE
ARCTICS



ICE PAN WITH
TWELVE WALRUS



NATIVES AND TYPICAL BOAT



A
NATIVE
KAYAK

Fahrenheit, making Hawk Harbor, a whaling station and factory on the Labrador coast, Sunday evening at eight.

The whale meat for which we came to Hawk Harbor having been stowed on deck forward we left in company with the Roosevelt on Tuesday afternoon and the following day entered the harbor at Turnvik, our last stop on the Labrador coast, in the midst of a thunderstorm. Turnvik is a fishing station, and here Capt. Bob Bartlett said good-by to his father, Capt. William Bartlett, who is owner of the station.

The run through Davis strait, across Baffin and Melville bays, around Cape York and into North Star bay, where we waited for the Roosevelt, consumed nine days, during which time we overhauled our outfit, worked on a sail for the whaleboat and fished for gulls that wouldn't bite. We crossed the arctic circle on the twenty-eighth of July. At midnight on the thirtieth of July I took a snapshot photograph of the ship from the end of the bowsprit.

The Roosevelt came in on the third of August, having stopped at Cape York to pick up dogs and natives, and at the suggestion of Peary we lost no time in preparing for a walrus hunt. Commander Peary helped us in every way possible—as indeed he had done from the start and continued to do until the ships separated—procuring Eskimo guides for us and telling us where to go and what to do when we got there. We left the ship at three in the morning with three Eskimo guides, steering our power whaleboat west through Wolstenholme sound to where Saunders island lifts its steep, bare sides, washed on the west by the open water of Baffin bay. In the sound and about Saunders island congregate the old bull walrus, while further north in the Whale sound regions are found only the cows and young bulls.

Off the eastern end of the island one of the Eskimo pointed to a black spot on a floating cake of ice, and as we pushed nearer the black turned to a dirty-brownish yellow, soon easily recognized as two big walrus bulls lying asleep on the ice pan. The engine was stopped and the boat drifted up quietly. Two Eskimo stood in the bow with harpoons ready, I stood next, and the others somewhere behind me. When within about 30 feet both walrus raised their heads, showing long white tusks and thick necks criss-crossed with scars. As Whit-

ney and I fired they started sliding off the pans into the water. The Eskimo in the bow, first to throw his harpoon, missed the nearest animal as he sank, but the second man threw true, and the line slipped over the bow, tightening with a jerk as he snubbed it on a cleat. So we had one walrus, at any rate, hard and fast on the business end of the line. When he came up to breathe—for he was far from dead—I fired at him again and missed, and he ducked under. The same thing happened several times, and though I did finally finish him with a bullet through his brain, I had no idea until then what a lot of practice it takes to shoot accurately out of a boat when rocked even by small waves, as was ours.

The sixth of August was calm and warm, the sun shone brightly and the innumerable pans of floating ice glistened under the slanting rays, as the Erik shoved her nose into the mouth of Whale sound.

"Just the day for walrus—no wind and they'll be out on the ice sleeping in the sun," said Mat Henson, who had come aboard from the Roosevelt to take charge of the hunt; and Mat knew, for he had hunted walrus in Whale sound many a time.

In half an hour several pans of walrus had been sighted—it was then four in the morning—and two boats were launched; Norton, Henson, two Eskimo and myself in a rowboat; Whitney, with a crew, in the launch. We were soon busy. When an animal was killed an oar was hoisted and the ship steamed up to the spot and hauled the dead monster aboard with the winch; the boat shoving off again to search for more game. Some of the "tricks of the trade" were soon learned, for instance: a walrus killed in the water would sink nine times out of ten, and unless there was a harpoon in him would be lost. The same was generally true of one shot on an ice pan, unless killed instantly—he would slide off into the water and sink.

Our party finally returned aboard exhausted, to find that about 40 walrus had been taken.

When I awoke next morning we were dropping anchor off a little Eskimo village named Kangerderlooksoah, situated near the mouth of Inglefield gulf. Commander Peary had been with us aboard the Erik since leaving North Star bay and said that he would remain here long enough to give us a chance at the caribou. That afternoon we pushed off in the whaleboat, bound for the head of the gulf, our five Eskimo companions as pleased and as excited as children at the idea of a hunt. We worked along shore, zigzagging between low

slabs of ice, where sea pigeons floated and little auks dove and flew away as the boat approached. Looking over the side one could see their little black-and-white bodies shooting the water, using their wings vigorously and leaving a trail of bubbles behind. Several seals were seen and as we rounded a point half an hour later, another village appeared, the pointed huts hardly distinguishable at first from the pointed rocks. A native came out in a kayak to accompany us ashore.

At least half the population expressed a strong desire to go with us, by getting into the boat when we were making ready to leave, a compromise being finally effected by our taking along two fine-looking young bucks each dressed in a new bear and sealskin suit.

At seven the next morning the sun burst through the mist and shone on the wet rocks, the white ice in the bay, and also on the glistening black head of a curious seal wallowing about just off shore. Things were moving in no time. The huskies crawled out from under the boat cover and beat their fur clothing with sticks to get out the dampness and the oil stoves were set going in preparation for breakfast. At eight we started inland, accompanied by the Eskimo hunters, carrying rifles and a few biscuits.

The first ridge rose sharply from the shore, the trail beyond leading up a broad, rocky valley. Here we separated, my two guides turning up a dry creek bed. It was hard traveling over the broken rock in the valleys and the steep slants of the ridges, and my 405 Winchester got pretty heavy before we sighted the first game, in the shape of two blue-gray caribou bulls, feeding at the edge of a rock-rimmed pond. One of the huskies and I circled around the downwind side and crawled on our bellies up to a big boulder near the head of the pond, bringing both animals within range. As we reached the boulder and peeked cautiously around it the nearer caribou began to get uneasy and started out of the water, but pulled up on the bank, at a range of about 100 yards, long enough to get himself properly shot. At that distance his coat was much the same shade of gray as the rocks on which he fell.

Not long after leaving this pond we killed, between us, 15 ptarmigan with the .22 rifle. A few hours later, standing on the top of a high ridge looking across a big valley with a lake at the bottom, the inland ice cap could be plainly seen curving down, smooth and white, smothering all but this narrow strip of barren land along the coast; and at the foot of the ridge on the other side, standing ankle deep at the edge of another little pond, were two more caribou, a bull and a cow. We dropped back of the crest of the ridge and, following down a ravine further on, came out on a level with the pond, hidden from the sight of the game by a small hummock of rock. By crawling to the top of the hummock we were able to get a view of the pond. The caribou were still there, but lying down among the stones, and so like them in color that they were very hard to locate without the glasses—though only 300 yards distant, as

I afterward placed it. It was useless to try to get nearer, as there was no cover, and I fired at the bull and could see he was hit by the way he staggered as he jumped up and tried to run. The cow jumped up also and stood still, broadside on, and when I fired at her I could hear the bullet strike very plainly. Though it did not knock her down, she seemed unable to run, and another shot put her out of her misery.

While still at this pond the two Eskimo hunters with whom Whitney started out chased a cow and calf on the run right past us. I hit the cow in the side at the third shot and the calf stopped and was killed by one of the Eskimo.

We now had six caribou—a fair supply of meat—and two extra men to help carry it in, as the other party had had no luck. So I left them to bring in what they could and started for camp alone. On the way I killed the biggest bull of all. He was alone on a hillside and I got within range without much difficulty. Whitney was in camp and said he had seen no caribou and Norton came in a couple of hours later, tired and disgusted, having shot a calf.

Our second attempt at walrus hunting in Whale sound was practically a failure, the weather being unfavorable. The Erik was headed for Etah, where we found the Roosevelt. At Etah the shore rises abruptly on both sides of the harbor and the sharp, rocky hills were dotted with Arctic hares. They are white with black-tipped ears all the year around and have extremely long and powerful hind legs, often running along almost upright for considerable distances. They were very shy when we arrived, having been hunted for some days by men from the Roosevelt.

During the ten days spent at Etah the Roosevelt was making ready for her dash northward. The two ships lashed together, transferred supplies, coal and the vile-smelling whale meat, which we had carried for so long aboard the Erik. Coal and provisions were landed and the day before the Roosevelt sailed was spent in transferring some 250 dogs from an island, where they had been put ashore, to the Roosevelt's deck.

Early in the afternoon of the eighteenth of August the Roosevelt showed by signal that she was ready to start north. At the time the Erik was tied to the rocks, landing coal, and the Roosevelt was anchored further up the bay. The captain, Norton, Whitney and I rowed over to her and Commander Peary invited us into his cabin, where we drank a glass of brandy to the health of all on board and to the success of the expedition, shook hands with everyone we could find amid the bustle and preparation of starting, and rowed back to the Erik. Whitney had decided to winter at Etah, and we left him there on the twenty-first, dropping him astern in his rowboat about an hour's run out.

Here we were homeward bound and not a sight had we had of the greatest and most desired arctic game, the white bear. It was nearly a month later before we did see one. We killed a few more walrus, arctic hares and birds on our way south, visited the Greenland Danish settlements at Upernavik, Disco and Holstenberg and crossed Davis strait, striking the coast on the west side near the mouth of Cumberland gulf.

On the twenty-second of September, off the Labrador coast, we ran into an iceberg, the shock breaking open the old Erik pretty well back to the pavement. Fortunately the damage was about two feet above the water line; very fortunately, as none of the boats happened to be in a condition that would permit quick launching. The crash came about eight o'clock on a bright, starlight evening, with the northern lights shifting across the sky and probably blotting out the berg until it was too late to escape collision. This accident seemed to take the life right out of the old ship, though she had withstood so many dangers in the past, and it was a crippled old Erik with a badly smashed nose that finally dropped anchor in Brigus harbor.

WAS TAKING NO CHANCES

Chauffeur Had Had Enough Accidents With People Wearing False Teeth.

Pretty Thais X, who has delighted the audiences of New York's vaudeville houses, was called suddenly to Vermont to visit her sick mother. At a town a few miles from her parent's home she hired an automobile and asked the chauffeur to drive her with as much speed as possible to her destination.

The roads were very bad, and the car, making good speed up hill and down dale, over rocks and ruts, seemed bound to shake overboard its occupants.

After a little of this jolting the chauffeur turned to his fare and demanded:

"I say, ma'am. Do you wear false teeth?"

"What impudence!" exclaimed Thais X.

"Oh, ma'am, it is not from impudence," returned the chauffeur, "that I asked you the question. It is because the road is bad, the rocks are hard, and if you wear false teeth, you would do well to remove them until we strike the pike. I've had enough accidents of that description."

CURE THAT SORE THROAT

Sore throat is inflammation of the mucous membrane of the throat, and if this membrane happens to be at all sensitive a predisposition to sore throat will exist.

Paxtine Toleit Antiseptic is both a preventative and a cure for sore throat because it possesses extraordinary cleansing, healing and germicidal qualities. Just a little in a glass of water, used as a gargle, will quickly relieve all soreness and strengthen the mucous membrane of the throat, and thus overcome all tendency to sore throat.

Paxtine is far superior to liquid antiseptics or Peroxide for all toilet and hygienic uses.

Paxtine may be obtained at any drug store, 25 and 50c a box, or sent postpaid upon receipt of price by The Paxtine Toleit Co., Boston, Mass. Send for a free sample.

Make Good.

"Wake up, Cull," says the burglar, shaking the man by the shoulder. The man wakes up, and jumps up, too.

"I went troo dis house las' week an' got \$100 an' a bum gold watch," explained the burglar; "an' de papers said dat you said your loss was \$100 an' foolry to the amount o' five or six hundred."

"Ye-yes?"

"Well, make good, sport. Me pardner dat was watchin' on de outside made me cough up de difference between what I got and what you said I got. Now, you got to make good. You can't beat me dat way."—Judge's Library.

Famous Eccentric Toasts.

Pitt, at Kidderminster, gave a toast in compliment to the carpet manufacturers.

"May the trade of Kidderminster," said Pitt, "be trampled under foot by all the world!"

A more audacious toast, freighted with double meaning, has been variously attributed to Smeaton, Erskine and to some others. This after-dinner trade sentiment was delivered in this form:

"Dam the canals, sink the coal pits, blast the minerals, consume the manufactures, disperse the commerce of Great Britain and Ireland."—Cornhill Magazine.

All Snakes Are Killers.

But all snakes, great and small, are killers. All of them eat creatures which they slay. None eat vegetable food of any kind, nor will they eat animals which they find dead. That is one reason, no doubt, why they have always been shunned and dreaded by human beings.

Words of Comfort.

"My doctor says I must sleep out of doors," said the man who is not strong.

"Well," replied the friend who makes painful efforts to cheer up, "it's all right so long as your landlord doesn't say it."

Saves Breakfast Worry—

A package of

Post Toasties

on the pantry shelf.

Served in a minute.

With cream or stewed fruit.

DELICIOUS!

SATISFYING!

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.,
Bayle Creek, Mich.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

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THURSDAY, MARCH 23, 1911

To give a soft answer is awful hard
sometimes.Lots of people get carried away on
a train of thought.The man who wants to be on the win-
ning side doesn't dispute his wife.Man deserves no credit for the good
nature that is the result of indolence.A woman who appears charming in
the kitchen would grace any position.When haunted by hunger and pov-
erty, it is a pleasure to see the ghost
walk.It is in vain that many people try to
make others see them as they see them-
selves.James J. Hill says it is the cost of
high living that is tightening things up.
Not with us.The bridegroom don't count for much
in the marriage ceremony—he just sort
of takes a hand.If "absence makes the heart grow
fonder," the stein ought to be
prized very highly.The reason you don't kick the man
who is up is because he insists on look-
ing you in the face.Latin and other dead languages
would have a better show if people
weren't so busy living.When a man marries the "boss"
girl, he mustn't kick if he can't have
his way all the time.Luther Burbank has been accused of
nature faking—but the facts probably
are that he merely fools nature.Ment is said to be necessary to sus-
tain a person who studies. The price
of education is getting prohibitive.It's fortunate that the Congressional
Record doesn't require a paid up sub-
scription list for admission to the mails.If our forests were all plum trees
there would be no trouble in getting
conservation legislation through con-
gress.The report that the bottom was go-
ing to drop out of the prices of food
stuff seems to have been somewhat ex-
aggerated.The University of Missouri is going
to institute a course in poetry writing.
There are a lot of people who need to
be shown.An Atlanta man wants to exchange a
cemetery lot for an automobile. His
executors will probably soon be trying
to trade back.The first feminine jury in Washing-
ton convicted a man of profanity with-
in a few minutes after they were sworn
to do their duty.A Chicago man having a million dol-
lars started a law suit ten years ago,
in which a final decision was reached
the other day. The poor man.After all the fun men have made of
women for their inability to throw
things straight, the suffragists are hit-
ting the mark quite frequently.A woman's one great fault seems to
be in the hats she wears—but the rea-
son it appears that way may be because
the hat hides all her other faults.Kissing is said to convey and develop
deadly germs—but we can easily imag-
ine that a man who tried to commit
suicide that way would soon find life
worth living.Reforestation is taking quite a hold
of late with many of the old time poli-
ticians. Probably figure that they may
have to go to the woods some day and
want them handy.There is a lot of difference between
the ideal and the real. Did you ever
tack your empty flower seed papers at
the end of the rows and compare the
flower with the picture.It is reported that Walter Wellman is
planning a surreptitious trip to Aus-
tralia by balloon. Surreptitious seems
to lack something in expressing Wal-
ter's way of doing things.The man who expects to be a suc-
cessful aviator has got to have the
moral stamina to say "I will"—and
follow those two words with a list of
his property and the names of his ben-
eficiaries.After the democrats get into power
at the next session of congress, we
anticipate that there will still be some
slight difference of opinion to overcome
before we get the tariff fixed so that it
suits all of us.An exchange says: That chain of
hospitals (twenty miles apart) which
Mrs. Belmont plans for Long Island
will be handy for automobilists and
their victims. That's about the right
distance apart—the automobilists can be
taken into the one nearest the accident
and the victim to the next one ahead.

COBB WENT OUT OF HIS LINE

Fake Stories Are Accepted, But When
Writer Sends in a True One He
Is Dismissed.Years ago Irvin S. Cobb, the humor-
ous writer, was a correspondent for
various out-of-town papers while
working in Paducah, Ky. (Not a great
deal of genuine news for out-of-town
consumption is manufactured at
Paducah. As Mr. Cobb needed the
money, there was a period during
which it appeared that Paducah had
become the news center of the mid-
dle west. Not a day passed that
some astounding story was not print-
ed under a Paducah date. "We stood
for them," said the former telegraph
editor of a St. Louis paper, "because
they were so good, even though we
knew they were fakes. But one day
the boss called me in. 'Who is this
man Cobb at Paducah?' he asked."When I had satisfied his thirst for
knowledge, he told me to fire Cobb. 'I
know all the stories he has written
are fakes,' said he, 'but I can't stand
for that one he sent us yesterday. It
like some sally even in a fake story.
It must sound as though it might,
possibly, under certain conditions, be
partly true.'
"So," said the ex-telegraph editor,
"I fired Cobb. He made no protest
about getting fired in a letter he wrote
me. 'It served me right for getting
out of my line,' said he. 'That was
the only story I ever sent you that
was wholly true.'—Cleveland
Leader.

WHAT SENILE DEBILITY IS

Waste of Muscle, Cartilage, Bone and
Nerve Tissue Consequent on Im-
paired Metabolism.I. L. Nascher, New York, says that
senile debility cannot be prevented,
but its effects can be relieved, the
mental attitude improved and a sem-
blance of vigor restored. The cause
is waste of muscle, cartilage, bone
and nerve tissue, consequent on im-
paired metabolism. That which im-
proves the mental condition and in-
creases hope will improve the debil-
ity. When ambition and interest in
work are lost, erectness and intelli-
gence are also lost. Aging is in great
part due to mental influences. Mental
stimulation through physical influ-
ences is the natural method of over-
coming mental depression. Phos-
phorus and arsenic are useful drugs
for this purpose. Hygienic and diet-
etic measures to lessen waste are
useful. Food should be nutritious and
such as require little digestive effort.
Stiffness of the joints is due to hard-
ening of the ligaments and moist heat
followed by massage is of temporary
benefit. The use of a cane for sup-
port in walking, and a comfortable
armored rocking chair to support the
arms, helps to acquire a better posi-
tion. True senile dementia due to
retile changes in the brain is a pro-
gressive entelembment. Marked im-
provement follows small doses of mor-
phine. This is only temporary and a
habit may be formed.—Medical Rec-
ord.

HATED ADVERSE CRITICISM

Actor Retorts to Critic's Opinion With
a George Washington
Story.The late Frank Worthing, the well-
known actor, was the subject of a re-
cent discussion at the Pen and Pencil
club in Philadelphia. A dramatic crit-
ic said:"Worthing, though a superb actor
hated adverse criticism—hypercrit-
icism he always called it. To some
adverse criticism of mine he retorted
one winter night at the Majestic, with
a George Washington story."He said I reminded him in my crit-
ical remarks of a Scot named Sand-
ers.""Saunders," said an American, "did
you ever read the history of America?""Aweel, I canna say I hev," Sand-
ers replied."Then I'll lend you the book," said
the American. "I'd like you to read
about George Washington.""What about him?" Saunders in-
quired coldly."George Washington," said the
American, "was celebrated in history
as the boy who couldn't tell a lie.""Could he no?" said Sanders.
"Men, there's no muckle to boast
about in that. He couldn't lie, ye say?
Noo we Scot's has a higher standard
of veracity. We can lie, but we
won't!"Stag Shooting in Scotland.
About 4,400 stags are killed annually
on the moors of Scotland.

WAITING IS HARD TO DO

Most of the Chagrin and Remorse We
Get for Ourselves Is Due to
Impatience.Wait! Is there anything in the
world so hard to do? And is there
anything so necessary to learn? Most
of the chagrin and remorse we get for
ourselves is due to impatience. If we
had waited the clouds would have
passed, if we had waited the fash-
ion would have been spoken, if
we had waited we would have turned
again.To wait does not mean to be idle or
indecisive. It means, time your ef-
fort. What is impossible now may be
easy at a look. About once in five
of any success is the ingredient of
time. To know when, is fully as im-
portant as to know how.Wait for the boy to grow! What
you cannot lead him to attend he will
come to at twenty.The best things in the world grow.
They mature and ripen. You can build
a house in a few days, but it takes a
tree years to be complete; and a tree
is more wonderful than a house.The higher the grade of your
thought and feeling, the more you
need to learn to wait. In education,
in government and in religion espe-
cially we have to reckon with what
Emerson calls "The slow maturing of
the human mind."I read somewhere the whimsy say-
ing of a wise woman, that there were
three things that amused her: The
first was climbing trees to shake
down the fruit, which if left alone
would fall by and of itself; the sec-
ond was going to war to kill men,
who in a few years would all die nat-
urally; and the third was that men
should run after women, when, if the
women would wait, the men would
run after them.—Dr. Frank Crane.

Positively Rude!

Because she wanted everybody else
to know as well as she knew that she
had small feet the woman who had
offered to lend rubbers to a friend,
added apologetically: "But they are
so big I don't suppose you can keep
them on.""Oh, I guess I can," said the friend
serenely. "I have big feet, too."Since then the woman with small
feet has refused to see her friend,
even when she brought the rubbers
home.

In Line.

Suttor—Your daughter, sir—well, or
—that is—she told me to come to
you—she says you—Pater—Quite so—I understand.
Let's see, are you Mr. Bronson or Mr.
Whibbly?Suttor—Why, I'm Mr. Hotchkiss—
Brooklyn Life.ANTHROPOMORPHIC MEETING IN
ROW

(Continued from first page)

The senators who voted that the
anthropomorphic meeting in row
and Clallum, said that copies of these
resolutions be sent to them and a copy
given to the press.There was a question in the minds of
many Monday as to the right of two of
the members of the committee who
drafted the resolution adopted at the
meeting Sunday. Many claimed that
Mr. T. J. Williams and W. T. Lundy
were not residents of Waukegan, and
therefore any resolution offered or
drafted by them could not be called a
Waukegan measure.There are no grounds for the suspi-
cion, it being stated by two pastors,
Rev. McGinnis and Rev. Higginboth-
am, that both were Waukegan men. Mr.
Lundy is an employee of the North Chi-
cago Hardware company and resides at
524 North County street. Mr. Williams
is a retired man and has recently pur-
chased the former Alden residence in
Mill Court.

The Highest Kite Flights.

The art of flying kites is carried to
its greatest perfection at the large
aerological observatories, and the
best records of altitudes up to date
have been made at Mount Weather,
Va., and Lindenberg, Germany. The
former station is 325 meters above sea
level, the latter only 120, a circum-
stance that should be remembered in
comparing the records made in the
two places. The following list of the
highest flights, recently published by
Dr. Assmann, gives the altitude above
the ground, not above sea level: 1,
Mount Weather, 6,740 meters; 2, Lin-
denberg, 6,880 meters; 3, Mount
Weather, 6,819 meters; 4, Mount
Weather, 6,484 meters; 5, Lindenberg,
6,330 meters; 6, Mount Weather, 6,379
meters.

Greatest Thing in Life.

Neither rich furniture, nor abun-
dant of gold, nor a descent from an
illustrious family, nor greatness of an-
thority, nor eloquence and all the
charms of speaking, can produce so
great a serenity of life as a mind
free from guilt, kept untainted, not
only from actions, but purposes, that
are wicked.—Plutarch.

Surprise.

"Aren't you surprised at Lord Luv-
vius for contracting such enormous
debts?""No," replied Mr. Gumrox, "I'm not
surprised at him; only his creditors."

Many Dogs in France.

There are more dogs in France
than in any other country. There are
about 100,000 dogs in France and only
38 in England, 31 in Germany and 11 in
Sweden. Still, hydropophobia is ex-
tremely rare in the department of the
Seine. The "Belle Case" observed during
back to the year 1905. Doctor Martel
says this good state of things has
been brought about by the law for
killing not only every mad dog, but
also for killing every dog any mad
dog may have bitten or played with.
But since this law cannot work out
to perfection the French also ex-
terminate all stray dogs.

The Other Way Around.

Mr. Angus—If you knew how to
cook we could save money." Mrs.
Angus—If you knew how to save
money we could employ a cook."

The Blue Rose.

A nurseryman at Falmesville, Ohio,
has developed a blue rose. This has
been a quest of floriculturists, so the
new rambler is a triumph of science.The green rose and the black rose
are interesting freaks, but they are
not beautiful. The blue rose, how-
ever, should be lustrous. It should
have about it that velvet glow which
makes the spell of roses. In the
minds of poets and mystics the blue
rose has long shed a fragrance over
the garden of dreams. It was said
that whoever had been aroused by the
wild sweetness of the perfume of the
blue rose would never rest again until
he had found the far clear heights
on which this rose is blown. It was
said that the blue rose cast a spell
over all who touched it, and that
life was never again the same. Well,
the blue rose will at last be common
among men, but the dreamer will still
lift his face to the stars.—Los Angeles
Times.

JOINT SERVICE
BELL TELEPHONE AND
WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH
Every Bell Telephone a Telegraph Station
Effective February 1, 1911

If you are a subscriber to the Bell Telephone System and wish to
send a Telegram, a Night Letter or a Cablegram, use your Telephone.

Say "Telegram" to the operator and you will be connected with a
Western Union office from which your message will be sent by telegraph
and charged in your monthly account.

At night, on Sunday or Holidays, when the local telegraph office
may be closed, you will be connected with an open Western Union
office without additional charge.

Telegrams and Cablegrams may also be sent from our Public Pay
Stations. The arrangements vary at different classes of stations, but as
rapidly as possible we shall equip them with full directions.

Chicago
Telephone Company

The Sale of Friedman's
Cloak and Suit StockWill continue for a limited time longer and we are still offering bar-
gains which are creating a great interest owing to the exceptionally
strong values, and which are worth hurrying after. We call your
particular attention to the items below which are only a few of the
many attractive offerings at this store throughout the entire week.

Special

American Beauty, Kabo and
W. B. corsets, \$1 value **49c**
on sale atAmerican Beauty, Kabo and
W. B. corsets, regular **69c**
1.50 and \$3 kind atAmerican Beauty, Kabo and
W. B. corsets, the \$2 and **99c**
\$2.50 kind on saleSlim Princess front lacing
corset, \$3.50 value, sale **1.50**
priceW. B. Reduso corset, large
sizes, 25 to 35, \$3 and **1.00**
\$3.50 value for

Special

Persian and patent leather
belts, former price 25 and **5c**
50c, our sale price50 dozen Dutch collars and
Jabots in all designs and pat-
terns, regular 25c and 50c **5c**
value, our sale priceOne lot of Ladies' hand bags
50c and 75c value, on **14c**
sale100 Ladies' 7 inch purses **5c**
on sale at100 dozen Ladies' hand-
kerchiefs at **1c**100 dozen Eiffel Brand Lad-
ies' hose, all colors, 50c **15c**
value, to close atWatch
Papers for
Our
Spring
Opening**SIMONS**CLOAK AND SUIT STORE
Successor to Friedman Cloak and Suit Co., WaukeganWatch
Papers for
Our
Spring
Opening

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcements and the
Elgin Butter Market

ELGIN, ILL., Mch. 20—Butter firm at 25c. Output for the week, 447,900 lbs.

The best of cream cheese at Webb's. W. H. Tiffany was a Chicago passenger Monday.

W. E. Volkman was a Chicago passenger Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Forbrick on Saturday, March 18, a boy.

R. L. Hubbard of Libertyville was an Antioch caller Saturday evening.

For Rent—A five room flat on Orchard street, good cellar, cistern and garden.

Mrs. Wm. Bartlett was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Smith, at Grayslake, Tuesday.

Robert Selter has sold to Eugene Colgrove lots 18, 30 and 31 on North Main street.

Mabel and Maude Turner of Grayslake, were visiting relatives and friends here Sunday.

The Seven-Eleven club will give the last of their parties at the opera house on March 30.

Mrs. Flora McGhee of Austin is spending a few days of this week among Antioch friends.

Ralph Storms of Chicago, was an over Sunday visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Emmons.

The Webb estate has sold to George Rompesky, the Ira Webb homestead on Main street. Consideration \$2350.

Frank W. Stevens of Virginia, Minn., was a guest of his aunt, Mrs. Mary Boylan, a few days last week.

Chas. Blunt has begun excavating for the erection of a new two story cement block house on his lot on Victoria St.

Mrs. Chas. Kelly spent the latter part of the past week at Waukegan with her niece Mrs. Albert Bogges who is quite ill.

For Rent—A ten room house one-half mile east of Loon Lake, barn, cistern and good garden spot. Inquire of Sheehan Bros. 28-4t

All persons having claims against the village of Antioch are requested to present them by April 1st to the village clerk, L. M. Hughes.

The Seven-Eleven club were entertained by Miss Bertha Turner and Mrs. Lena Gaggin at the home of the latter last Monday evening.

The Success club of the Antioch School will have a basket social and program Friday March 24 at 8 o'clock. Come! Girls with a basket for two.

All parents wishing to start their children in the primary department of the Antioch public school are hereby notified that the spring term will begin Monday April 3.

Indian Silos—Wm Stoffel, McHenry, Ill., agent for northern and western Lake County. Special discount for early orders. A postal card will bring us to your place. 13m4

Ed Wells having decided not to accept the position as manager of the Fowler farm has rented the residence of Mrs. C. M. Manley and will take possession as soon as it is vacated by the Manley family.

See Alden, Bidingger & Co. for anything in music. Pianos, phonographs and records. Two stores, 473 Market street, Kenosha, and 209 N. Genesee street, Waukegan. For piano tuning send to us.

The proceeds from the Epworth League entertainment will be used for laying a new cement walk to the two entrances of the M. E. church. Help a good cause along and buy a few tickets from the young folks.

Fred Kinrade was last week authorized by the village board to make a house to house canvass for the purpose of inspecting the chimneys to determine whether or not they had been damaged by the explosion.

Too much credit can not be given to the young men who stuck to their post during the fire at the Felter home. Through their efforts and a generous supply of water the fire was confined to one building and much more damage prevented.

Friday morning in circuit court was heard the arguments for a new trial in the case of Ray Kranz, who was convicted on a charge of abducting Amy Flood of Warrenton. Judge Frost denied the motion and Kranz was sentenced to an indeterminate sentence of from one to ten years in state prison.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Charles Lee Karr and Miss Evelyn Rosalie Howland both of Iowa, Kansas, which took place on Wednesday of this week. The groom is well known here having spent the earlier part of his life in Antioch and his many friends in this vicinity join with the News in extending to him most hearty congratulations.

Schumacher's calf meal at Webb's.

Howard Hadlock spent Tuesday in Kenosha.

Dr. H. F. Beebe was a Kenosha visitor Tuesday.

Dr. W. W. Warriner was a Waukegan visitor Friday.

J. C. James transacted business in Waukegan Friday.

Robert Kelly of Chicago was visiting his brothers here over Sunday.

J. A. McDougall was transacting business in Chicago Wednesday.

W. T. Taylor turned in his tax books to the county treasurer Tuesday.

Mrs. C. M. Manley will on Tuesday of next week move her family to LaFayette, Ill.

A. Einfeldt, daughter and sons, of Oak Park, spent a few days this week in Antioch.

Ernie and Clare Kelly of Chicago, were over Sunday visitors with their parents here.

Mrs. Thomas Burnett of Libertyville was visiting Antioch relatives and friends the fore part of the week.

I wish to thank the ninety friends who so kindly remembered me with a post card shower on my birthday. Mrs. J. B. Yopp.

Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Olcott and daughter Shirley returned home Saturday from a month's sojourn at their farm at Doniphan, Mo.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Felter wish through these columns to extend their thanks to all who assisted them at the fire on Tuesday.

Mrs. Jas. Hayes returned to her home at Aurora Saturday after a visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Taylor, at this place.

Mrs. R. Johnson and daughter, Marie, Mrs. Geo. Kuhaupt and daughter, Viola, and Miss Bertha Turner were Chicago visitors Saturday.

I will be in Antioch, weather and roads permitting, Sunday, March 26, at the home of H. J. Barber. Hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. C. H. Barber, Optician.

The Kelly-McCann store at Russell claims to have sold and installed over two tons of window glass, shattered as the result of the recent Pleasant Prairie powder mill explosion.

At Waukegan on March 2, 1911, occurred the marriage of Mr. Robert Day of Libertyville and Miss Malinda E. Nelson of Antioch. Their many friends wish them a happy, prosperous journey through life.

J. H. Banks has sold to the Catholics of this vicinity a two acre tract on the north-east corner of his farm at Loon Lake, facing the two public highways. The same will be platted and dedicated to use as a cemetery.

According to a formal notice issued Monday the law firm of Whitney, Dady & Runyard has been dissolved, as Mr. Whitney has withdrawn. The other two members of the firm were not ready to make a statement.

C. B. Harrison of this place has just received an obituary notice of the death of his brother which occurred in December last in California. Mr. Harrison had not seen this brother since he left home over fifty years ago.

Don't forget the Epworth League entertainment Friday, March 31, at the M. E. church. Rev. Thomas K. Gale of Chicago, elocutionist and humorist will be the chief attraction. If reader, will be the chief attraction. If you are not afraid of a good laugh, come and hear him. He is a whirlwind. Tickets, 25 cents. Children under 12 years, 15 cents.

I have on hand my new spring samples and styles of ready-to-wear suits, skirts, waists, petticoats, etc.; also a fine line of beautiful white and gingham dresses for ladies, misses and children. All prices. Guaranteed to fit. Also a fine line of all kinds of goods by the yard. Mrs. A. G. Watson, Antioch.

Cavanaugh & Barnes, attorneys for the E. I. Du Pont de Ne Nours powder company in Kenosha report that already between 400 and 500 claims have been filed against the company as a result of the explosion of some days ago and the claims are still coming in at the rate of almost a hundred a day. Two clerks have been employed who have nothing to do but to classify and arrange these claims and they are being kept decidedly busy. The claims so far received are nearly all from the city of Kenosha, and the amount of the individual claims is still small but the total runs into thousands of dollars. The big claims are still to come in. The number of claims received from other cities is smaller than had been anticipated and it is evident that many in surrounding cities will not take the trouble to bother with presenting claims for damages sustained—Kenosha News.

Mildred Blunt spent Sunday in Milwaukee.

Mrs. A. G. Watson was a Chicago visitor Friday.

The only line of guaranteed stock foods at Webb's.

Mrs. Mary Boylan was a Waukegan passenger Saturday.

Frank Carlson is the possessor of a new Indian motor cycle.

Bert Bown and Harry Smith visited at Waukegan on Friday.

Rev. and Mrs. A. O. Stixrud were Waukegan visitors Friday.

My 14c yellow free stone peaches makes them all go Chase Webb.

Mrs. Mullen of Waukegan visited Antioch friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

Miss Bertha James is expected home Friday of this week after a tour of five months with the Redpath Lyceum Bureau.

Attorney E. M. Runyard, Sheriff Elmer Green, Ex. Sheriff E. J. Griffin and Court Stenographer Blakesley were Antioch visitors Wednesday.

The Oak Park All Stars will play the Allendale Tigers a return game on Saturday March 25. The Allendale team has been in hard training for the game and some pretty hard playing is expected. The game will be played in the new Higginson hall at 2:30 p. m. The Allendale band will furnish music and the regular line up will appear.

A SERIES
OF THREE
ENTERTAINMENT

Three entertainments furnished by local talent will be given in the near future. These entertainments will be of a humorous nature. The following is the program.

The first number will be a combination of music and readings closing with a musical sketch entitled "The Old Melodeon."

The second number will be given by the children and will consist of two parts the first will be, Singing Rhymes and Games, the second part will be, Cradle songs of Many Nations.

The third number will be a musical scene entitled, "Miss Doremefasolami's American Opera."

WILL VOTE
ON SPECIAL
GRAVEL TAX

At the coming township election of the township of Antioch a measure will be introduced whereby it may be possible to levy a tax of 30 cents upon each \$100 of assessed and taxable property for one year, the money so raised to be used in the construction of good roads throughout the township.

The petition which was adopted for the purpose of having this matter brought up at the next election has already been signed by the required per centage of the residents of the township, and it is now up to the voters to cast their ballots either for or against the measure, each man according to his own convictions.

Card of Thanks
We wish to express our thanks to those who so kindly assisted us during our recent bereavement, especially those who furnished music and flowers.
Mr. and Mrs. John Pitcher,
David Rea and Family.

Kills a Murderer
A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims, but Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing constipation, headache, biliousness, chills. 25c at J. H. Swan's.

Hatched in Hot Well.
It has remained for a clever Californian rancher to find practical use for a well of hot water he found on his place. This man was the possessor of a ranch that contained a natural hot-water plant, which seemed to be neither useful nor ornamental until his ingenuity devised a scheme for the hatching of chickens by the heat of the water. He found that the well had an even temperature of 103 degrees, says Popular Mechanics, and after testing its capacity with one "setting" of eggs, every one of which hatched, made permanent use of it.

A galvanized iron incubator was especially built for this purpose. It is peculiarly built for this purpose. It is 2 feet long, 18 inches wide and six inches high, fitted with two air pipes and a chimney-like ventilator with a cover 12 inches high.

Did She Get the Situation?
Stout Lady—"I'm afraid you are rather young for the situation. Are you sure you could cook dinner for a large party?" Applicant—"Oh, yes'm. Why, the last party I was with was quite as large as you are."—London Tatler.

Mortification Well Earned.
An Englishman, alone with Richardson, the novelist, said to him: "I am happy to pay, my respects to the author of 'Sir Charles Grandison,' for at Paris, and at The Hague, and in fact, at every place I have visited, it is much admired."

Richardson appeared not to notice the compliment, but, when all the company were assembled, addressed the gentleman with: "Sir, I think you were saying something about 'Sir Charles Grandison.'"

"No, sir," he replied. "I do not remember ever to have heard it mentioned."—From Arvine's Cyclopedia of Anecdotes.

Uncertain Work.
"Wouldn't you like to be a king when you grow up, my son?" "No, pa, I'd rather have a steady job."—Woman's Home Companion.

Makes a Clean Breast of It.
No matter how gifted a writer may be, he is sure to produce a certain amount of junk.—Emporia Gazette.

A Fierce Night Alarm
is the hoarse, startling cough of a child, suddenly attacked by croup. Often it aroused Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, O., [R. R. No. 2] for their four children were greatly subject to croup. "Sometimes in severe attacks," he wrote, "we were afraid they would die, but since we proved what a certain remedy Dr. King's New Discovery is, we have no fear. We rely on it for croup and for coughs, colds or any throat or lung trouble." So do thousands of others. So may you. Asthma, hay fever, lagrippe, whooping cough, hemorrhages fly before it. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free. Sold by J. H. Swan.

J. C. JAMES, JR.
UNDERTAKER
LICENSED EMBALMER
Licensed by the State Board of Health

BANK OF ANTIOCH

EDWARD BROOK,
BANKER.
BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE.
AND DO A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS.

M. A. HULETT
VETERINARY SURGEON
ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

J. C. JAMES, JR.
Jurist of the Peace and Notary Public

REAL ESTATE
Both Farm and Lake Property

Fire Insurance Agent for Several
Good Companies

Accidental and Life Insurance, Reasonable
Rates and Good Companies

J. C. JAMES, JR.
Antioch, Illinois

W. J. WHITE
Funeral Director
Lady Assistant - Licensed Embalmer
Calls a Served Day or Night
Phone 313 Antioch, Ill.

T. N. DONNELLY & Co.
Loan and Diamond Brokers
New No. 24 and 26 N. Dearborn, St.
118 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

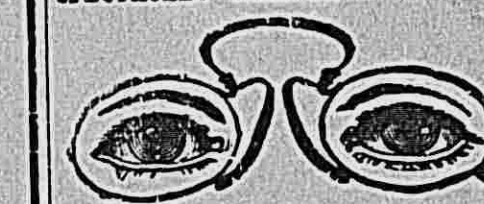
DIAMONDS, WATCHES, ALL KINDS JEWELRY
at less than cost. At half the price you pay the
regular stores Dec 19 01

E. V. ORVIS
Lawyer and Notary Public. Practice all courts.
Farm property for sale. Damage suits and
collections of wages a specialty. Fire and
Life Insurance.
201 Washington St.
WAUKEGAN, ILLINOIS

LOTUS CAMP No. 557 M. W. A.
meets at 7:30 the first and third
Monday evening of every month in
Woodmen hall, Antioch, Illinois.
Visiting neighbors always welcome.
L. M. HUGHES, V. C.
J. C. JAMES, Clerk.

SEQUOIT LODGE, No. 827, A. F. & A. M., hold
regular communications the first and third
Wednesday evenings of every month. Visiting
Brethren always welcome.
W. F. ZIEGLER, W. M.
FRANK HUBER, Sec'y.
The Eastern star meets Second and Fourth
Thursdays of each month.
IDA OSMOND, Sec'y. MABEL GRIMM, W. M.

SPECTACLES SCIENTIFICALLY FITTED



C. F. INGALLS & BRO.
Jewelers and Opticians
112 Genesee St. Waukegan, Ill.

How's This

A solid Blucher, tip, work shoe for \$2.50

A solid Blucher, outside counter work shoe for \$2.00

A solid plain toe, outside counter work shoe for \$2.00

If these shoes don't prove the best you ever had for the money, bring them back.

If these shoes do not have a sole leather, one-piece counter, bring them back.

If these shoes do not have two solid, full leather soles and inner soles, bring them back and get a new pair.

They are three of the best work shoes ever sprung on this community at the price. They are shown in our window this week.

Can You Beat Them?

ANTIOCH CASH SHOE STORE

GOOD SHOES

AN INCOMPARABLE LIGHT

A Helper That Never Tires

ARE EACH AVAILABLE AT
THE TOUCH OF A BUTTON

When your Home is Equipped with Electricity

It is Luxurious in Everything but Cost

Electric Service is possible to any income under our plan of wiring houses at cost 24 MONTHS TO PAY, NO INTEREST.

North Shore Electric Company

See my line of 1910 Wall Paper Samples and get my prices before letting contract

NICK WEINDEL
Painter and Paper HangerAll Work done in
First Class Manner

ANTIOCH, ILL.

High Cost of Living Reduced!

GROCERIES

21 lbs. granulated sugar...\$1.00
Ceresota flour bbl. lots, sks 1.35
9 bars Lenox soap......25
7 bars Galvanic soap......22
16 bars Swifts Pride soap...25
12 bars Calumet Family soap.25
10 pkgs Argo starch......25
2 pkgs Yeast Foam or......05
Magic Yeast......06
10c bottle of pickles......07
10c bottle of olives......07
5 lbs. domino sugar......40
2 pks. Cream of Wheat......25
Large Postum Cereal......18
4 bars Palm Olive soap......25
10 bars Naphtha soap......25
4 large cans mustard sar-
dines......30
2 cans Eagle milk......25

DRY GOODS

Standard prints 15 yds. for...60
7 spools of thread, coarse
numbers......25
2 balls knitting cotton.....05
2 papers safety pins......02
12c Lonsdale bleached mus-
lin, yard......09
10c Hope bleached muslin yd..07
Pepperell R unbleached mus-
lin, yard......06
9-4 Pepperell unbleached mus-
lin yard......21
Fancy table oil cloth, yd.....12
1.00 wool dress goods, yd.....80
75c " " " ".....55
60c " " " ".....45
15c percales, yd.....12
15c ginghams, yd.....12

FOOTWEAR

\$2.75 men's 2 buckle sock
overs......2.00
2.50 men's 2 buckle sock
overs......1.85
2.50 men's 1 buckle felt
overs......1.80
2.25 men's 1 buckle felt
overs......1.65
1.65 men's 1 buckle artic.....1.35
1.25 men's 1 buckle artic......85
Men's storm rubbers......65
4.00 men's shoes......3.00
3.50 " " " ".....2.75
3.00 " " " ".....2.25
First quality men's rubber
boots......3.40

25 per cent discount on all winter hosiery and underwear

F. D. BATTERSHALL

General Merchandise

Grayslake, Illinois

OPEN LARGEST DAM

GREATEST RECLAMATION PROJECT IN WORLD SUCCESSFULLY COMPLETED.

COLONEL IS HONORED GUEST

Cheering Crowds Congratulate Former President to Whom is Due Honor of Starting Project—Roosevelt Makes Principal Speech.

Roosevelt, Ariz., March 18.—Amid the cheers of thousands assembled today to witness the formal opening of the largest dam in the world, the Roosevelt structure across the canyon of the Salt river, Miss Ethel Roosevelt, under the direction of her father, touched the button that sent the imprisoned waters of the Arizona river rippling through the vast system of canals that will transform this sun-baked construction town and 200,000 acres of shifting desert sand into a veritable Garden of Eden.

The arrival of the Roosevelt party, who motored seventy-five miles across the desert to attend the ceremonies, was a signal for wild hilarity among those assembled to witness the event. The cheering crowds pressed about the little group of prominent state and government officials to offer thanks and congratulations to the colonel, to whom in a great measure they owed the successful completion of the project, and he repeatedly removed his hat in acknowledgement of their cordial welcome.

These ceremonies mark the successful termination of one of the greatest reclamation projects the world has ever seen. They mean the reclamation of miles of burning desert, the termination of years of toil under the blazing Arizona sun, and the addition to Arizona's farming lands of a territory whose productive wealth will equal that of the most favored farming districts of the world.

For countless ages the principal stream of Arizona, the Salt river, swollen to torrential proportions in the spring by the melting snows of the distant mountains and diminishing to a tiny creek under the blazing sun of summer, has wound its tortuous course through hundreds of miles of sun-seared desert land that needed but the application of water to blossom into luxuriant vegetable life. The waste of this rich territory was called to the attention of Colonel Roosevelt when he occupied the presidential chair, and he, in turn, ordered the government's reclamation department to investigate.

Engineers were sent to explore the valley of the Salt river. Maps were made of its winding course and samples of its soil were forwarded to Washington, with lengthy reports. Here the reports were passed upon by the reclamation department, the soil was analyzed and the matter referred to the president, whose warm interest had given the scheme life.

All of this is produced without direct cost to the people of the United States. The government builds the great dam and canal system. It does not call upon the taxpayers, but utilizes for this purpose a fund derived from the disposal of public land. This fund is not given away. It is invested in these works, and then the people who are benefited must pay back the cost of the investment at so much per acre in ten annual installments. The money coming back is used over again, every dollar being reinvested in additional works as fast as payments are made for those completed.

This in brief, is the story of the great Arizona reclamation project, as outlined by the many speakers who followed Colonel Roosevelt at the dedication exercises, each of whom paid enthusiastic tribute to the prosecution of the project by the engineers in charge and the support and interest of Colonel Roosevelt that made the scheme practicable.

3,500 JOIN EXPRESS STRIKE

Labor Officials in New York Threaten to Extend Order to All Teamsters.

New York.—Employees of the United States and Wells-Fargo Express companies, numbering 3,500 persons, Friday, joined the striking forces of the Adams Express company, making 5,000 who are now out. Employees of the National and American companies stuck to their posts despite threats and entreaties of a union official.

Mayor Gaynor was astounded when he learned that his peace proposals, accepted by the men Thursday, had been overridden by the Jersey City men at a midnight conference.

Many drivers ordered out in the sympathetic strike were largely dissatisfied with the turn of affairs.

Should the general teamsters' walk-out be ordered, as threatened, labor men say it would be the greatest strike called in this section.

Makes New Billiard Record.

London.—George Gray, the Australian billiardist, who recently made a new world's record at English billiards with a run of 1,567, established another world's record Saturday with an unfinished break of 2,196.

Tower Will Be Memorial.

Princeton, N. J.—It was announced Saturday by the committee in charge that the last contribution needed to raise \$100,000 for the Grover Cleveland memorial tower had been received.

INDICTED FOR FRAUD

NINE MEN ARE CHARGED WITH CONSPIRACY BY GRAND JURY.

Witness Called to Aid Prosecution in Alleged Alaskan Land Grab Shares of Others.

Chicago.—The federal grand jury Thursday returned true bills against nine men charging them with having defrauded the government out of 10,000 acres of Alaskan coal land.

They were Albert C. Frost, former president of the Chicago & Milwaukee Electric company and promoter of other enterprises, who is now in Europe; Pierre G. Beach, former secretary of the Alaska Central railroad and at present secretary and treasurer of the A. C. Frost company; George M. Seward, receiver for the A. C. Frost company; Frank Watson of Spokane, Wash.; George A. Ball of Muncie, Ind.; Duncan M. Stewart, Seward, Alaska, formerly manager of the Southern bank of Toronto, Canada; Henry C. Osborne, Gwyn L. Francis and Francis H. Stewart of Toronto, bankers and brokers, who aided Frost.

The alleged conspiracy began at Chicago on April 1, 1908. It is charged, to defraud the government of large tracts of coal lands within the Cook inlet precinct and recording district in Alaska and in the district of lands attached to the land office of the United States situated at Juneau.

"The said coal lands aggregated approximately 10,000 acres, are of the value of \$10,000,000," the indictment reads.

"It was a part of said unlawful conspiracy that by cunning persuasion and promises of pecuniary reward and by other corrupt means, persons severally qualified by law to make location upon and entry and purchase of said coal lands should be induced to make fraudulent locations of coal lands, ostensibly for the exclusive use and benefit of said coal land claimants, respectively, but in truth and in fact for the use and benefit of said conspirators or some of them."

It is charged that by this means the conspirators, or some of them, hoped to receive and enjoy the benefits of a greater number of locations and entries of coal lands, and of a greater quantity of coal lands, than allowed by law.

The indictment of Receiver Seward is a surprise, as he had been summoned as one of the witnesses to testify before the grand jury.

STANDARD ASKS RETRACTION

John D. Archbold Telegraphs Elgin Pastor Who Assails the Company.

New York.—The Standard Oil company denies that it subscribed to a corruption fund alleged to have been used to secure to William Lorimer his seat in the senate. The following telegram was sent last Thursday to the Rev. Milton B. Williams, pastor of the First Methodist church, Elgin, Ill.:

"Dear Sir: In the morning papers of this date it is reported that at a mass meeting held in Elgin to denounce Senator William Lorimer, you said that \$625,000 had been spent in the recent session of congress to obtain the acquittal of Senator Lorimer and that this money had been put up by the Standard Oil company and other big financial interests.

"As the statement is foully and wholly false so far as it concerns the Standard Oil company, I call on you for an immediate public and complete retraction and an apology for libel and slander. The heat of public discussion does not protect the plain citizen, much less a minister of the gospel, in such unmeasured denunciations, from the rigors of the law.

"JOHN D. ARCHBOLD, Vice-President Standard Oil Company, 26 Broadway, New York."

WOLGAST WINS IN NINTH

Retains Title of Lightweight Champion by Beating George Memsic.

Los Angeles, Cal.—By out-fighting George Memsic, the Pacific coast pugilist, in eight out of nine rounds of their scheduled 20-round battle, Ad. Wolgast Friday again clinched the title of lightweight champion of the world.

Boxing before a crowd of 8,000 people in the Vernon arena of the Pacific Athletic club Friday, Wolgast whipped the Bohemian into such an abject state of helplessness that Referee Charles F. Eylon stopped the unequal contest early in the ninth round and awarded the decision to the champion.

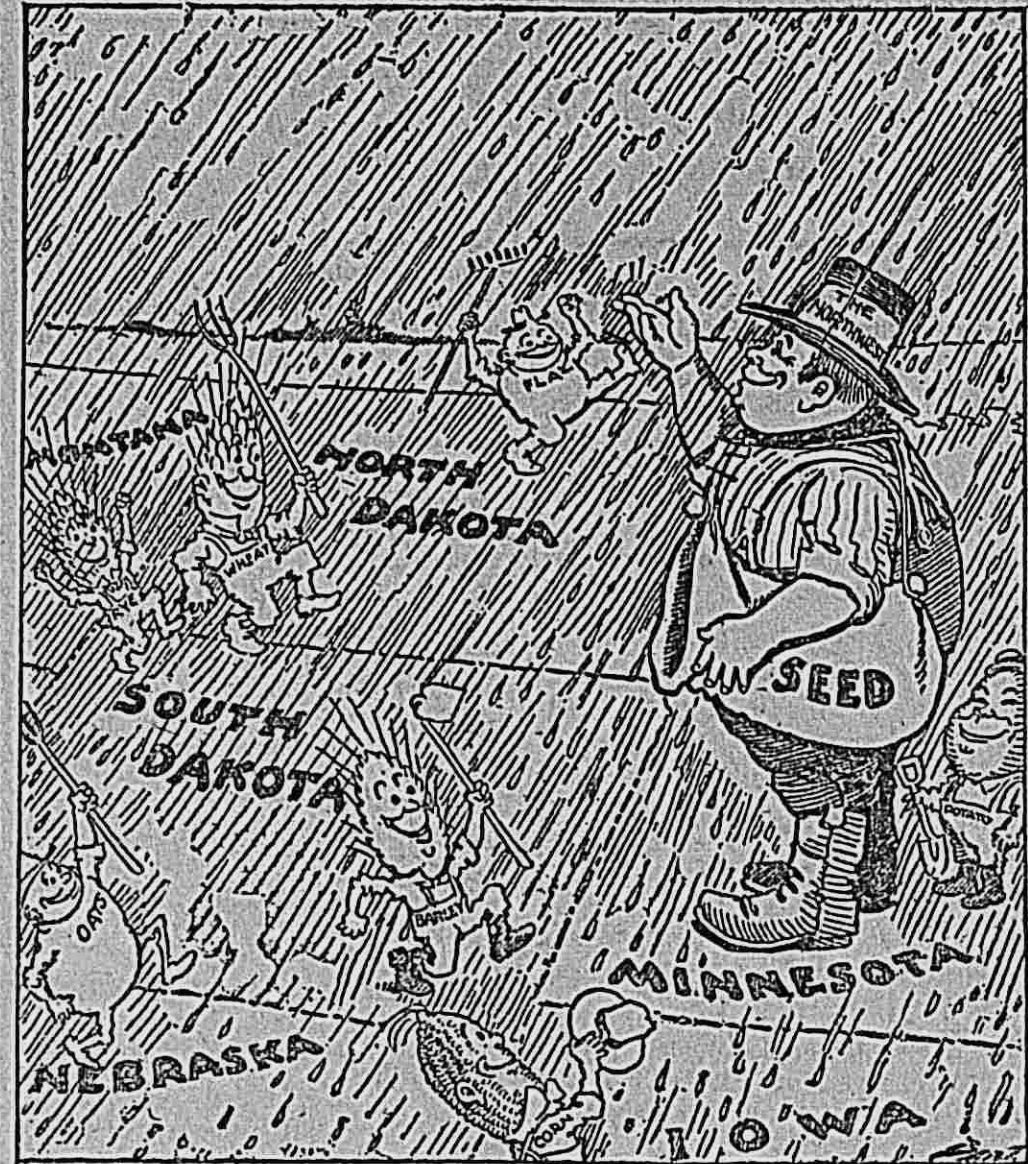
Memsic's one fleeting chance at the world's lightweight title came and went glimmering in the first round. After the fight Promoter Thomas J. McCarey, Wolgast, Memsic and Referee Eylon were arrested charged with violating the state law against prize fighting.

Record Fruit Shipment.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Twenty-five million oranges and lemons were moved out of southern California Thursday; 173 carloads starting eastward from this city and Colton. This is a record shipment for a single day.

Held for \$75,000 Theft.

Philadelphia.—William J. Hoesch, employee in the store of John Wanamaker for the last twenty years, was arrested Friday charged with the theft of \$75,000 worth of merchandise from the establishment.



Little drops of water, little chunks of soil, Make a prosperous country when admixed with toil.

FIRE IMPERILS FIFTY

FIREMEN ARE OVERCOME BY AMMONIA FUMES IN BIG CHICAGO BLAZE.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT \$800,000

Monarch Refrigerating Plant is Destroyed—Many Deaths of Herosism Are Recorded—Twenty Persons in Hotel Overcome by Smoke.

Chicago.—The lives of fifty firemen were jeopardized in a fire Sunday which destroyed warehouse "B" of the Monarch Refrigerating plant, 40 East Michigan street, and which, in several respects, was similar to the recent stock yards holocaust.

Many of this number were injured and all were made unconscious by the deadly fumes of ammonia combined with smoke.

The property loss will approximate \$800,000, according to estimates by employees of the company. This is partly covered by insurance.

Deaths of heroism were not unusual and more than one fire fighter risked his life, not once, but many times.

Thirty men, commanded by Chief Patrick Egan of the First battalion, were overcome while fighting the flames from a perilous position on the roof of the burning building. They were rescued with great difficulty, as the cables of the elevator in which the firemen ascended had snapped; the cage dropping to the basement with a load of fire fighters.

It was necessary to carry the unconscious firemen down a frail iron ladder—the fire escape on the rear of the building.

Members of engine companies 11 and 13 were the first to arrive at the fire. They were ordered to the fifth floor, where smoke was pouring from the windows. At that time the blaze did not appear serious. Within a short time, however, the men who were unable to crowd onto the fire escape were unconscious—stricken down almost before they were aware of their danger.

The first victims were taken to the Passavant hospital as soon as rescued. Among them was Arthur R. Seyferlich, chief of the second battalion and brother of Chief Seyferlich. The latter, at the risk of his own life, carried his brother to a place of safety.

The plant of the refrigerating company, of which Michael Esport is president and Fred Esport secretary and treasurer, is divided into four sections separated by fire walls. The walls for a time prevented a spread of the blaze to all parts of the structure, which is seven stories, of brick, and extends nearly a block in East Michigan street between Cass and Rush.

Realizing the danger of his men, Chief Seyferlich, after rescuing his brother, ordered all of the men down from the fifth floor. The ammonia supply then was shut off, decreasing the danger of an explosion.

Jury Foreman Threatened.

Danville, Ill.—Isaac Woodyard, former foreman of the jury investigating vote selling and bribery here, has received an anonymous letter threatening him with personal violence for his activity. Woodyard declared he would give \$500 to know who wrote the letter, but did not reveal its exact contents.

Father Kills Son and Self.

Steuernville, O.—In a rage, Joseph Helm, forty-five, Saturday shot and killed his son, Joseph, Jr., set fire to his grocery store and then shot himself dead. Helm had trouble with his wife, but they were recently reunited.

Rebels Lose 300 in Battle.

Buenos Ayres.—The newspapers here report that the Paraguayan government troops, in an engagement with the revolutionists Saturday, defeated the rebels. The latter are said to have lost 300 killed or wounded.

POST BANKS A SUCCESS

DEPOSITS IN 48 OFFICES IN TWO MONTHS \$133,869.

Restriction on Saving Over \$100 in Thirty Days Found to Work Hardship.

Washington.—"The postal savings bank system has been more successful than reasonably could have been expected."

This was the comment made Sunday by Postmaster General Hitchcock on the analysis of the returns from the 48 postal savings banks which have been in operation since January 3. The reports from the 48 second-class post offices where the postal banks are located cover the period from the establishment of the banks to February 28, 1911. In that time 3,923 accounts were opened and 6,861 separate deposits were made, the average amount of each deposit being \$21.50.

In the same period only 259 accounts were closed by the drawing out of the deposits, the total number of open accounts on February 28 being 3,664. The net amount on deposit at the 48 banks after two months of operation was \$133,869.

If the same ratio of deposits and withdrawals is maintained for a year, the amount on deposit at the end of the year would be \$803,214.

The aggregate population of all the 48 cities in which postal savings banks thus far have been established is approximately 370,000.

Postmaster General Hitchcock is engaged in preparing for the establishment of 260 additional postal savings banks, an appropriation of \$500,000 having been made by the recent congress for the extension of the system. The list of cities in which the banks are to be located probably will be announced in the near future.

JOLIET MAY CONTEST CENSUS

Local Officials Assert City Has 46,000 Instead of 34,000—Letter Carriers Keep Tab.

Joliet, Ill.—Joliet officials declare they are prepared to claim a miscount in the census figures for the city. While the census department found only 34,670 people, the post office department reported it serves daily 46,789 patrons. A record was kept for seven days by the 27 carriers and it was learned each served an average of 1,733 people and an average number of 400 places. Figured on a basis of 4 1/2 to a family, this makes a population of approximately 46,000.

HELD FOR \$75,000 THEFT

Employee of John Wanamaker Charged With Stealing Valuable Merchandise From Big Store.

Philadelphia.—William J. Hoesch, an employee in the store of John Wanamaker for the last twenty years, is under arrest charged with the theft of thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise from the establishment. His arrest was brought about through the theft of a cheap rifle. In searching for the rifle detectives came across priceless oil paintings with which Hoesch had decorated the walls of his stable. The goods found in his home are valued at about \$75,000.

Tons of Broom Corn Burned.

Charleston, Ill.—This place narrowly escaped destruction by fire Saturday when seven buildings and twelve hundred tons of broom corn were totally destroyed with an estimated loss of \$200,000, covered by insurance of two-thirds of the loss.

Police Protect Harem Skirt.

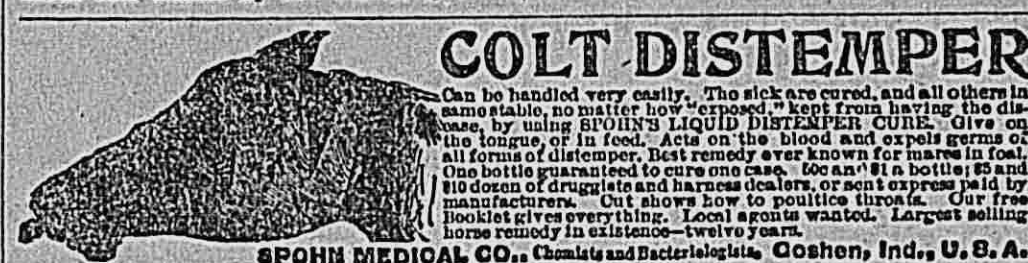
Rio de Janeiro.—The police are protecting women wearing the jupe culotte, or harem skirt. Special guards have been established in the principal thoroughfares for that purpose.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

For All Spring Blood Diseases and Ailments

Possesses medicinal merit Peculiar to Itself and has an unequalled record of cures. Take it this spring, in usual liquid form or tablets known as Sarsatabs.

Spring Humors are due to the impure, impoverished, devitalized condition of the blood brought about by the unhealthful modes of living during the winter, too close confinement, too little outdoor air and exercise, too heavy diet. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures them and builds up the whole system.



Dog Dies From Grief.

A dog's striking attachment to his master is recorded from Villeneuve-Saint-Georges. While attending the funeral of a municipal councillor's wife M. Constantin, a resident of that village, contracted congestion of the lungs, from which he died suddenly.

He had a dog, a small fox terrier, which never left him. Since the death of M. Constantin the poor animal refused food and passed whole days at the cemetery mourning on the tomb of his dead master. The other day the terrier was found dead.—Le Figaro.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Holt*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Executive ability consists in finding a man who can do the work—and in letting him do it. Lots of men who can do the first, can't do the second.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Life is a stage play; it matters not how long we act, so long as we act well.—Bacon.

Taking Garfield Tea keeps the system clean, the blood pure and the general health good. Buy from your druggist.

Even a little trial is a big one if you have no others.



That's what MORE THAN A MILLION COW OWNERS the world over have found the DE LAVAL cream separator to be.

A DE LAVAL FARM SEPARATOR costs from \$35 to \$100 according to capacity. It saves butter fat and produces a cream of superior quality over any setting system or any other separator every time it is used,—twice a day every day in the year.

It involves far less labor than any setting system, and runs easier, has greater capacity and lasts from two to ten times longer than any other separator.

That's how a DE LAVAL separator saves its cost at least the first year, and frequently in a few months, and then goes on doing so right along for an average of twenty years.

Before you buy any cream separator be sure to see the local DE LAVAL agent. He will set a machine up for you and give you a free trial. We have an arrangement with our agents whereby you can make a partial payment at time of purchase, and pay the balance on such liberal terms that your machine will more than save its cost while you are paying for it.

THE DE LAVAL SEPARATOR CO.

185-187 Broadway NEW YORK 29 E. Madison Street CHICAGO 173-177 William Street MONTREAL 14 & 16 Princess Street WINNIPEG 1018 Western Avenue SEATTLE

ONE THOUSAND 40 ACRE

IRRIGATED FARMS in Glorious CALIFORNIA Almost Given Away

GREATEST OPPORTUNITY since Uncle Sam's free land days in the Mississippi Valley. We are different from any other irrigation organization. We have a record of irrigating 400,000 acres in the Twin Falls County, Idaho, at a cost of upwards of ten million dollars. We shall spend as much or more in the Sacramento Valley, California, to make one of the finest rural communities in the world. You have a great advantage in buying an irrigated farm now on our ten-year payment plan. With a small payment down, you can make the farm earn all the rest of the payments. It is better than getting a Government farm for nothing, because we already have invested in necessary improvements an amount equal to several times your first payment. Eighty square miles now ready. Thousands of acres already sold. The most profitable dairy region in the world. An unexcelled fruit country. The finest alfalfa country. Hogs, poultry, oranges, peaches, prunes, sugar beets, sweet potatoes, beans or any other special crop will make you lots of money with intelligent handling. Our promises are all backed by money and plenty of it. We have dealt with thousands of settlers and have kept faith with them all. We want you. This is YOUR opportunity. Fill out the coupon and mail today.

H. L. HOLLISTER & CO., 205 La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill. Please send free information about Sacramento Valley. Name Address

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

BRISTOL

Mrs. C. F. Parkins visited in Chicago several days last week.

G. P. Willett is enjoying a visit of his father from Canada this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bishop of Kenosha spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Weinke of Antioch visited the former's parents last week.

A. E. Tarbell is at present relieving the agent at Hebron for a month or six weeks.

Miss Jessie Shumway visited over Sunday with her sister Mrs. Wm. Foulke.

Roy Firchow and a lady friend from Kenosha were over Sunday visitors at the former's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Gaines of Sheboygan, visited relatives here last week, returning in their car.

Leo Gilbert and Chas. Pohlman are both still confined to the house but are pleased to say are on the gain.

Mrs. F. R. Snyder who spent the winter with her daughter in New Mexico, is expected home this week.

Quite a number from here attended the Spencer Cull sale on Tuesday which was attended by a large crowd.

J. E. Dixon with a force of men is now working on the cottages at Pleasant Prairie which were damaged by the explosion.

The sun crossed the line with the wind in the southwest. Indications point to an early spring. Better look up those garden tools.

Miss Edith Snyder is teaching school for a couple of weeks near Somers, filling the place of one of the teachers who was recently injured in an auto accident.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Steinbeck are staying with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dixon, until their home at Pleasant Prairie which was shattered by the powder mill explosion is put in readiness for them.

MILLBURN

Ed. Wells and family will move to Antioch soon.

Mrs. Perkins of Kenosha visited her sister, Mrs. J. A. Thain.

Rob. Lewis of Waukegan called on Millburn friends Monday.

Miss Ruby Gillings spent several days with friends and relatives in Waukegan.

Miss Annie McCredie of Waukegan spent a few days with her brother and sister.

Newton LeVoy and family have moved into the house back of the church, known as the Henry Wedge place.

The Misses Pearl, Maud and Ruby Cleveland visited with home folks the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Tower have purchased a farm and will move onto the place in the near future.

Mrs. Ward Bain of Racine, spent Tuesday and Wednesday with her mother, Mrs. Robt. Strang.

Miss Clara Foote returned home Monday from Wheaton, Ill., where she had been visiting a niece, Mrs. Ralph Wheaton.

The Doors of Old South. The restoration of the interior of the Old South meeting house is rapidly progressing. From many odd quarters parts of the old furnishings have been collected and placed in their original positions. The pulpit of 1857 is there, with the mahogany winged reading desk, but careful search and inquiry failed to locate the two mahogany doors which formed the entrance to the pulpit on each side. These doors were of peculiar curved shape and would be quite useless for any other purpose. This has given rise to the hope that they are still in existence and that with greater publicity of the need the one in whose possession they now are will be found.—Boston Transcript.

Daily Thought.

Youth is invariably present in the old age of a great man. He never completely loses life's first elixir.—Prof. Harris Dickford.

Has Millions of Friends

How would you like to number your friends by millions as Bucklen's Arnica Salve does? Its astounding cures in the past forty years made them. Its best salve in the world for sores, ulcers, eczema, burns, boils, scalds, cuts, corns, sore eyes, sprains, swellings, bruises, cold sores. Has no equal for piles. 25c at J. H. Swan's.

RUSSELL

Mrs. Bonner is still on the gain.

Jay Eddie of Waukegan was a Russell visitor Sunday.

F. D. Newell was a Chicago caller on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Merrie visited at Waukegan Saturday.

Mrs. Ray Kelly, who has been very ill, is improving slowly.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara and son, are spending a few days at Grayslake.

Mrs. J. H. Kelly entertained her sister, Mrs. Powers, of Round Lake, over Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Thompson of Jackson, Mich., visited with relatives here during last week.

Mrs. B. J. Melville entertained Mr. and Mrs. Warner Colby and family of Forest Glenn over Sunday.

The repairing of the church will be done in the near future. Much damage was done by the recent explosion.

The many friends of Miss Mina Robinson were surprised to hear of her marriage and extend congratulations. Also to Miss Daisy Dowse who was married at Denver last week.

HICKORY

Mrs. Earl Edwards visited at Geo. Edwards Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Hunter spent Sunday at the Pickle home.

Mr. and Mrs. James Webb and Robert of Richmond, called on Dare Pullen Sunday.

Dave Pullen had an attack of the grippe last week, but is able to be out again.

Miss Nellie Hanley of Chicago, visited with her aunt, Mrs. Pickles, part of last week.

Mr. Wallace Webb of Kenosha visited with Christopher Webb a couple of days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wells were seen on Hickory streets Sunday afternoon. They expect to reside in Antioch and will move there soon.

Frank, Bert and Cora Edwards, Miss Christofferson and Corena Kaulf visited the explosion ruins on Sunday.

From the Blue Bird.

In Maeterlinck's "Blue Bird" little Tyltyl goes to some far-off heavenly place to learn that love abides with him at home. There he meets Mother Love. He says he wishes to stay with her always, where she looks so beautiful to him. She answers, "But it's just the same thing; I am down below, we are all down below."

You have come up here only to realize and to learn, once and for all, how to see me when you see me down below. Do you understand, Tyltyl, dear? You believe yourself in heaven; but heaven is wherever you and I kiss each other. There are not two mothers, and you have no other. Every child has only one; and it is always the same one and always the most beautiful; but you have to know her and to know how to look.

Attacks School Principal

A severe attack on school principal Chas. B. Allen, of Sylvania, Ga., is thus told by him. "For more than three years," he writes, "I suffered indescribable torture from rheumatism, liver and stomach trouble and diseased kidneys. All remedies failed until I used Electric Bitters, but four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me completely." Such results are common. Thousands bless them for curing stomach trouble, female complaints, kidney disorders, biliousness, and for new health and vigor. Try them. Only 50c at J. H. Swan's.

Fame.

"It is a great honor for a statesman to have his portrait circulated before the gaze of posterity on our national currency," remarked the treasury official.

"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "and yet did you ever know anybody to hold on to a dollar bill long enough to know whose picture is on it?"

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR COUGHS, COLDS, AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUND.

NOT KEEPING FAITH

A Legislative Clique Threatening to Betray People of Illinois

STATUS OF WATERWAY PLAN

Funds Not Sufficient for Authorized Work and Federal Government Holds Back—What Passage of Schmitt Bill Means.

Will the deep waterway propaganda keep faith with the people? This is essentially all there is to the deep waterway and water power proposition as it is now before the general assembly of Illinois. When a state wide campaign for a lakes-to-the-gulf deep waterway was begun by Senator Lorimer and his associates the people were promised that if they would vote a twenty million dollar bond issue, it would assure the co-operation of the federal government, and result in a deep waterway of not less than 14 feet from Chicago to the Gulf. The importance of this waterway to commerce was exploited at great length. The hope was held out of much lower freight rates for everyone and largely increased shipping facilities; that that was the only way to bring the railways to time and that this construction by the state would give it control of the water power feature, which it was estimated would pay off the bonds before they were due.

The people fixed a money limit and what it was to produce, all based upon representations made to them in the campaign. It is now up to the governor and the general assembly to deliver the goods, or not to spend the money at all. It is simply a question of keeping faith with the people or breaking it.

According to the act, the general assembly was given authority to expend twenty millions, or so much thereof as might be necessary to "create a deep waterway or canal, to be a part of a general plan or scheme of deep waterway." (Note the general plan.)

Uncle Sam Doesn't Join In.

The only power competent to deal with a general plan or scheme of deep waterway of course is the United States government. Up to this time, however, it has adopted no such general plan or scheme, and on the contrary has refused to do so. Unless the federal government joins, the waterway will end at Utica instead of the Gulf.

The International Improvement Commission was appointed by the governor to make up, among other duties, an estimate of the cost of a complete deep waterway and water power, as contemplated by the constitutional amendment carrying the bonds.

The report shows by items an estimated cost of \$19,957,517, leaving a surplus for safety of less than \$43,000; surely a very small sum for such a great project.

But this is not the worst of it. The estimated cost omits some items that must be considered, which will total a large sum. Not a dollar appears to be set aside for administration, legal expenses, court costs, engineering, supervision or damages of any kind, etc., etc.

The sum of \$340,000 is put down for the cost of the right of way, 60 miles long, through towns, cities, villages and farms. Comment on the inadequacy of this item seems superfluous.

Can any member vote to expend the money on such a showing when it is morally certain that it will be lost? It would be far safer and more business like to go back to the people and tell them another twenty million dollars will be required, and get their answer to it.

What Schmitt Bill Means.

If other proof is necessary to show the funds are not sufficient to give the people what they authorized, the Schmitt bill, just introduced in the legislature as "the administration waterways measure," furnishes the proof. This bill does not provide for a deep waterway at all, but a waterway of such depth as the money voted will pay for. In other words, the bill proposes to spend the money, complete the dams, locks and powerhouses, and whatever is left, if anything, will be expended upon the channel. The Lord only knows how much that will be; it may be only sufficient to duplicate the old Illinois and Michigan canal, which it parallels.

Easy to Protect People's Rights.

Powerful political influences are behind this scheme, and it is proposed to jam it through the general assembly using the "bribe man" that unless this is done some great corporate interests will gobble up the water power sites and rob posterity of this valuable asset. They ask: Is it not the duty of the state to take immediate steps to protect the people's interest? This protection can be easily had. All the state has to do is to charter a tug or launch and go up and down the channel, above and below the Marseilles dam, and make a record that the channel is navigable in fact. The state fish boat, or any other old craft will do. Ten days and a few hundred dollars will do the trick. This will double seam and copper rivet the people's rights for all time, as no one can dam a navigable channel without a permit of the federal government to do so—why not do it that way?

N. HOWARD H. GROSS.

Too Smart for a Lawyer.

B. Davis Noxon was one of the ablest lawyers in central New York. A young man entered his office as a student and was given Blackstone to study. At the end of a month he asked Mr. Noxon what he should read next. "Do you understand Blackstone?" "Yes," was his answer. "Read Kent," was the order. In another month he announced that he had finished Kent and "What next?"

"Have you read Blackstone and Kent?"

"Yes."

"Do you understand them?"

"Yes."

"Well," said Mr. Noxon, "you had better go at some other business; you are too smart to be a lawyer."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Paris Hero Meets Tragic Death.

Jean Georges, the Parisian cab driver who received the legion of honor for his heroism at the charity bazaar fire, on May 15, 1897, when he saved the lives of 15 women, lost his life by drowning early last month near Bordeaux. For some years after his exploit he and his carriage were in constant demand on the boulevards of Paris, especially by English and American tourists, but the advent of the automobile ultimately forced him out. He then came to this country to seek his fortune, but failed utterly, his return home being paid for him by private subscription. Georges took up his old trade in Bordeaux after that and became lost to sight until his tragic death, which was purely accidental.

Land of the Free.

Stranger—So this is a real, live burg, eh?

Citizen (of Golingsome)—You just bet it is! Why, we've already collected a fat fund to encourage aviation parties to land here!

Stranger—Clever idea—what inducements are you offering?

Citizen—Free landage, free gasoline and the freedom of the city!—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

BARTENDER WAS IRRITATING

One in St. Louis Aggravated the English Actor, and Then Declined to Be Kicked.

An English actor, who has an accent as English as they make 'em, does not like American bartenders in general, and for the bartenders in St. Louis he entertains a particular aversion.

"I went into a bar in St. Louis, dear boy," he said on one occasion, "and I ordered a bottle of beer. The bartender, don't you know, did not hand me the beer. He dashed it down on the bar and slid it along for about ten or twelve feet, don't you know. It stopped right in front of me. I looked at him with a stony stare, as was quite proper, but he paid no attention to me."

"Then I gave him a quartah. He threw on the bar a coin, which rolled on the floor. Again I stared at him, as if to insult him, but he paid no attention to me whatever—none what evah. So I called a small black boy and said to him:

"You will find a coin on the floor, and you can have it for your trouble."

"Then I turned to the bartender: 'If you will come from behind that bar I will kick into you some knowledge of what is polite and propah on the part of a bartender.'

"But he would not come from behind the bar. Then I gave him the number of my room, and told him I would be glad to see him there at any time and give him the kick which he deserved. But he never came to the room."

"So, you see, dear boy, your American bartenders are impolite, and they won't be kicked. What is a gentleman to do?"—Popular Magazine.

Keenly Observant.

"Do you think that college professor is correct in saying poverty will become obsolete?"

"I shouldn't be surprised," replied Mrs. Cumrox. "I note even now that it is very unfashionable."

Specimen Ballot

People's Town Ticket

ELECTION TUESDAY, APRIL 4, 1911

For Supervisor

☐ ERNEST SIMONS

For Highway Commissioner

☐ NED BATES

For Constables

☐ GEORGE HUBER

☐ BERT BOWN

For Precinct Committeemen

☐ WALLACE DROM

☐ JOHN CRIBB

☐ FRANK HARDEN

☐ FOR levying a special tax of thirty cents on each one hundred dollars assessed valuation of all the taxable property, including railroads, in Antioch township for one year for the purpose of constructing and maintaining gravel, rock, macadam or other hard roads in said township.

☐ AGAINST levying a special tax of thirty cents on each one hundred dollars assessed valuation of all the taxable property, including railroads, in Antioch township for one year for the purpose of constructing and maintaining gravel, rock, macadam or other hard roads in said township.

Eaters and Cooks in New York City.

While we have French, Italian, Chinese and Spanish restaurants and one or two chop-houses which would be quite English were it not for their German waiters, it would be difficult to name a single kitchen in the town that excels in the preparation of our homely American dishes in the very best fashion. Sad as it is to tell it, not one of our famous bonifaces makes a serious effort to preserve the noble traditions of native cookery that are embodied in corned beef hash, pork and beans with a little molasses, fish cakes made from fresh cod, Indian pudding and chicken gumbo, not to mention such costly delicacies as terrapin and canvasback.—New York Herald.



PRINTZESS

Garments Attract Both Eye and Purse

STYLE beauties are here for you to admire—at prices unusually attractive. Everything that fashion has proclaimed right, in sufficiently wide selection to meet your requirements.

Individuality is expressed in every line of these graceful PRINTZESS suits and coats that await your approval.

Besides the many suits and coats for ladies we have a complete assortment of Misses and Junior coats that you will be delighted with.

Come in for a try-on so you can see the perfect fit and workmanship of the Printzess garments.

G. R. Lyon & Sons

Big Saving in Groceries

Gold Medal flour, 1-4 barrel sack with grocery order of \$2.00 or more, sugar not included **\$1.39**

21 lbs. fine granulated sugar with grocery order of \$2 or more..... 90c

Three packages of Corn Flake for..... 24c

Twelve bars of Calumet Family soap for..... 24c

Seven bars of Galvanic soap for..... 24c

Two packages large size Johnson Washing Powder for..... 25c

Three packages of Mince Meat for..... 25c

Five gallons of Kerosene for.... 45c

Two packages of Yeast Foam for 5c

We sell at cost all the hardware and tinware which is now displayed on our bargain counter

A full line of all kinds of seeds just received

A. ROTH, Lake Villa, Illinois

Successor to D. Sugar